

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1913

NO 4

## ANOTHER CEMETERY STARTED

Upon the Site of the Old Landmark, the "Old Town Pump"

### ONE MONUMENT ERECTED

On Which is to be Found the Following Inscription, "Monument to the Board of Local Improvements"

Wednesday morning the citizens of Antioch, who had occasion to travel upon Depot street, were surprised and dumfounded to discover a grave, yes, a newly made grave right in the very center of the street in one of the most conspicuous spots in the village, at the point where the street known as Depot street merges into Main street, or to be more explicit, on the site of the old town pump.

Excitement reigned supreme for a time and just as it was reaching the climax Constable Huber, the local Sherlock, proved himself a hero by suggesting that perhaps the monument which had been erected in the night might furnish a clue to the foul deed, if such there had been. Immediately his suggestion was acted upon and a committee was appointed to investigate, Ex-Senator A. N. Tiffany, Justice of Peace Harry Isaacs, and Ex-Mayor Chase Webb were chosen, and upon close examination they found and reported the following conditions: "That during the night someone, or something had been buried, and over the remains had been erected a suitable monument bearing the inscription: 'Monument to the Board of Local Improvements.' The what had then quickly dispersed and the people summed up the sentiment of the gathering when he was heard to whisper, 'Well they have been dead long enough, it's about time they were buried.'"

Of course looking at it from an unbiased point of view, it may be only a case of 'a mote in our own eye,' when we complain that there is no walk leading to the new depot (the pride of the town) and that we have to wade in the mud or feel our way carefully over the switch tracks after dark; or of the dew-laden weeds that bordered, all summer, the make shift passage to the depot; or of the rubbish that has been so promiscuously dumped along Depot street that one experiences the sensation of crawling through a garbage can whenever they pass that way. How do we know that this isn't just what most people believe the Board of Local Improvements; how do we know that they do not consider these things in the line of beauty and improvement? how do we know that these things ought to be changed? No doubt it is only our own selfish ideas that these conditions should cease to exist, for how can any of our poor ordinary mortals aspire to set our opinions above those of the men selected to serve on the Board of Local Improvements? Doesn't it stand to reason that they know best?

They have the power to change these things if they so wished, but if they consider them beautiful and all right why shouldn't we? If they think that these things make the town attractive to strangers why shouldn't we agree with them? Of course we know that every one of these men are doing their duty just as they see it, and they are in no way to blame. If we can't see things as they do, but let's hope that when their spirits are resurrected they may try and undergo a change of mind at least give us a plank to walk on when we go to the depot to meet our friends.

Later Thursday morning another ripple of excitement swept along Depot street when the rumor was spread that another grave had been made beneath that of the "Board of Local Improvements." It however developed that the "wag" had collected the signs on the old dumping grounds and had erected them, close to the other grave, giving the public a gentle hint that the place in the town was too sacred to figure.

## ATTACK WITH RAZOR JAIL INMATES TO WORK

Two Italians Attack a Detective With a Razors in a Box Car

Charles Meyers of Waukegan, a detective in the employ of the Elgin, Joliet and Eastern railroad, had a rather close escape on Friday afternoon when he was attacked by two Italians who were armed with razors. He succeeded in placing the two men under arrest and took them to Waukegan, locking them up in the city jail. The affair took place at Rondout. They gave their names as Pedro Carloti and Corn Myassi.

It seems that the Italians had taken possession of a freight car and refused to leave it, despite the insistence of the entire train crew. When members of the crew sought to eject the fellows from the car they advanced against them with razors and the trainmen at once beat a hasty retreat.

About this time Meyers arrived on the scene. Drawing his club he went inside the car and drove the two men out. They showed fight, turning on him with drawn razors. Meyers did not propose to take any chances and drew his revolver. The sight of this caused the Italians to charge their minds suddenly and they at once started to run away. Meyers pursued them and succeeded in catching one of them. While he held him with one hand, he fired two shots in the air, commanding the other fellow to return. He did so and after somewhat of a tussle Meyers succeeded in subduing the fellows and taking them to Waukegan.

Meyers says he has dealt with some pretty tough characters but it has been a long time since he has found two who were so evidently willing to commit murder without provocation. When searched the fellows had three or four more razors in their pockets.

### MUST STAY ON FARMS

In Order to Keep the Boys on the Farms Must Keep the Girls to

The discussions one day this week at the Farmers National Congress at Plano were greatly enlivened by an address of A. P. Sandell, secretary of agriculture for Ohio, who declared that "the cultivation of woman is a bigger job today than the making of poor ground to yield."

"We can't keep the boys on the farm," he said, "unless we keep the girls there. Modern education must not take away the cornerstone of motherhood. The present price of women's hearts and poor cooking is sending more men to hades than all the saloons. Good cooking, good baking, sewing and the other arts of our mothers are necessary to make the home a decent place to live. Of course the farmer must see that his wife is properly clothed and is not made a drudge and has those little recreations dear to the feminine heart. But there has been too great a neglect of the domestic arts in recent years."

Three girls who were marooned in the recent Ohio floods were helpless when raw meat was brought to them to be cooked.

Newspapers would do more good if they ran the pictures of girls who won prizes at cooking schools on the front page than in constantly parading Evelyn Thaw. They would be doing a much more creditable work if they ran pictures of the boys who win prizes raising corn than in putting Jack Johnson on the front page.

"Our statistics show that three-fourths of the convicts in the Ohio penitentiary are men who went from the country to the city. In the girl's reformatory there are ten girls who came from the country to one who was reared in the city. The proportion in the boy's reformatory is twelve to one."

### ROCKEFELLER POST OFFICE IS CHANGED TO AREA NOW

Official notification was received this week from the postal authorities at Washington that the name of the office at Rockefeller had been changed to Area, together with the confirmation of the appointment of Joseph C. Dorfner as postmaster to succeed Will Knigge.

The change of name is the result of an action started over four years ago when the village board on July 12, 1909, in response to the popular demand, abandoned the name Rockefeller and gave to the village a name they chose because each letter represents one of the four faculties which are requisite to success—ability, reliability, endurance and action, and the whole conveys the thought of progress and expansion.

Remedy for Stains.  
For removing flower pot stains from the window sills, fine wood ashes are excellent.

## SEVEN NEAR DEATH IN AUTO WRECK

Alderman Wojton, His Family and Friends of North Chicago Are Badly Injured

### TRAIN HITS AUTO IN FOG

It is a Miracle How the Seven Escaped Death, the Car Was Turned So It Was Facing West After Being Hit

Seven North Chicago people were seriously injured and had close escapes from death at 11:30 o'clock Saturday night when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Chicago & Northwestern freight train at the railroad crossing west of Five Points, near North Chicago. The fog is said to have obscured the vision of those in the automobile so that they did not realize their danger until they were upon the tracks.

The injured: Alderman Stanley Wojton, forehead and left leg badly cut and bruised.

Mrs. Stanley Wojton, bruised and cut on right side of her chest and on her body.

Felix Wojton, seven-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wojton; deep cut on hip and groin; bruised and cut about body; most severely injured of all.

Anton Dudek, right leg and hand bruised and cut rather severely.

Mrs. Anton Dudek, right cheek badly bruised; both legs cut and bruised.

Two Dudek children, girl, 8 years old and boy, 6, both bruised badly.

Alderman Wojton had taken the party out in his Mitchell car and they were returning home late at night when the accident happened. The side curtains of the car were up and this prevented the occupants from leaping to safety when they saw the engine bearing down on them.

The automobile was going east at the time. The force of the collision caused it to be whirled around so that it headed west and it was tossed into the ditch as if it was but a plaything. The radiator and hood of the machine was smashed in as if it was but an eggshell. Through what appeared to be a dispensation of Providence the car was not overturned. The occupants were injured principally by broken glass from the wind shield.

As soon as possible the injured people extricated themselves from the car and made their way home as best they could. Dr. Connell was summoned and he dressed their injuries. The Wojton boy was injured the most severely of all, although there was not a member of the party who did not receive cuts and bruises.

### MRS. MCCARTHY DIES AT THE AGE OF 91 YEARS

Mrs. Daniel McCarthy of Wadsworth one of the best known residents of Lake county, of which she had been a resident for more than 60 years, died at her home there at 9:30 o'clock Monday night following an attack of pneumonia with which she had been taken ill last Wednesday. Though 91 years of age, she had been active up until that time and had known but little illness in all her life. She was well known in that section of the county.

Mrs. McCarthy was born in Ireland but during her girlhood came to this county to live and has made her home in Lake county for more than 60 years. Twelve years ago her husband, Daniel McCarthy passed away but to this union had been born two sons and five daughters who survive their mother.

The funeral was held at the St. Patrick's church at Wadsworth Thursday morning with interment in the St. Mary's cemetery in Waukegan.

### Auction Sale Bills

This is the season of the year when sale bills are printed, and the News is fully equipped to do them in a workmanlike manner. Those having the sale bills printed at this office also receive free a list printed in the News, which is equal to and reaches more people than the bill itself. We have tin cups that we also loan to our customers.

## SEPT. WEATHER REPORT

Furnished By J. C. James, the Local Weather Man

### WOMEN VOTE STRONG TUESDAY

Waukegon Electric Franchise Defeated by 707 Votes Tuesday

1,147 WOMEN VOTED

Carries Significance in Minds of Many That Prohibition Will Carry in the Spring

Imagine 1,147 women getting out to vote at the special franchise election in Waukegon Tuesday, the first time the women of that city had a chance to vote under the new state law! also the first time the referendum was resorted to in Waukegon under the commission form of government law.

If anybody had said Monday night that over a thousand Waukegon women would avail themselves of the chance to vote Tuesday, whoever said it would have been jeered. But, they went a hundred stronger than that—an was their first time at the polls. Y will happen when they get accustomed to going! Or will the novelty wear and the vote decrease instead of increasing? An increase is looking rather than otherwise.

It was interesting to see the struggling to land the women. The women were solicited by men who treated them as a vote of power than they had ever before. The women were I. "I". In fact they could have anything they wanted. Auto rides were theirs for the asking. Smiles were frequent, in fact to be had for a mere nod.

In some cases men were seen taking other men's wives to the voting place; sometimes husbands who had not expected their wives to go down and vote, were surprised to see them preceding to the polls; sweethearts were seen with their fellows, headed for the polls. Husbands and wives were seen in numbers preceding to the polls, as foot or being driven in autos.

It was really an epoch-making thing to see husbands and wives going to the ballot box together to cast a ballot which in assertive families, might as well have been thrown into the ditch because one voted one way and the other the other, the one thus off setting the other. In many cases husbands and wives voted alike—and their vote thus was about a double ballot after all.

The voting of women Tuesday was characterized by the fact that to get the women out it was not necessary to pass the cigars.

While certain opponents of the franchise in Tuesday's election will dislike to admit it, they must admit it, they must concede, if they are able to analyze the 'vote of Tuesday' in any proper manner that the outcome of that special election spells DOOM for the saloons of Waukegon. They, some of them, are conspicuous advocates of the saloon and accordingly, they cannot fail to recognize pertinent facts in Tuesday's election as bearing on the saloon question.

The franchise lost by a majority of 703 votes. The proportion of women voting against the franchise throughout the city was greater than men, for 1,147 women voted, of this number 714 being against it and 433 for it. There were 2,026 male votes with 1,223 against and 803 for.

The Bird's Year.  
Nineteen hundred and thirteen will go down to history as the birds' year. National legislation in their interests, surpassing all former action, has marked the record of the first nine months. First came the law extending federal protection to all migratory birds, and now the news from Washington that the importation of feather of wild birds into the United States is forbidden by action of Congress. "This is the greatest legislative victory ever won for the birds of the world," writes the Secretary of the National Association of Audubon societies. Hereafter it will be illegal to bring the feathers of wild birds into this country except for educational purposes. The saving of bird life the world over is incalculable.

Daily Thought.  
The true way to mourn the dead is to take care of the living who belong to them.—Burke.

Exactness.  
Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of cheerfulness.—F. W. Faber.

### SUPERVISORS MAY BUY

Committee Has Been Appointed to Get Lowest Prices on Sanitarium

The board of supervisors held an out-of-doors meeting at the county farm at Libertyville Thursday and all the members were present with the exception of Simons of Antioch. The matter of purchasing the tuberculosis sanitarium was taken up. Chairman Brooks of the committee appointed to look into the matter submitted a report against the purchase of the institution. The report was accepted by the board. Later Mr. Brooks made a motion that the county board purchase five or six acres of land to erect an institution of their own. Considerable discussion resulted and it was decided to drop the matter for the present. A motion made by supervisors on suggestion of Dr. Brown, that a committee of three be appointed to secure the lowest possible price on the Lake Breeze Sanitarium and report to the adjourned meeting on October 8th, was passed. The committee named was Supervisors Goss of North Chicago, Welch of Waukegan and King of Lake Forest.

The board authorized Dr. Brown to proceed with the operations on the two children with dislocated hips.

The board also passed the annual appropriation ordinance which provided for \$105,200 for the year and includes these items:

State Charities, \$500.  
Printing, records, etc., \$7,000.  
Salary of County Officers, \$9,000.  
Birth and Death reports, \$700.  
Jury, coroners, warrants, \$4,000.  
County farm and outside aid to the poor, \$35,000.  
Heating and lighting, maintenance of county buildings, \$21,000.  
Primary and general elections, \$5,000.  
Construction of bridges, \$3,000.  
State aids Roads, \$20,000.

### New Wisconsin State Capital

The fourth highest dome in the world is that of the new Wisconsin state capitol, with a height from the ground of 269 feet 8 inches without the bronze statue of a woman which will increase it to 287 feet, more than the width of seven city lots. The three domes which are higher are those of St. Peter's cathedral at Rome, 330 feet; the Duomo at Florence, Italy, 310 feet and the national capitol, Washington, 307 feet.

Exactness.  
Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of cheerfulness.—F. W. Faber.



## GOING SOME

A ROMANCE OF  
STRENUOUS AFFECTIONBY  
REX BEACHSUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY  
REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONGIllustrated By  
Edgar Bert Smith

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## SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. A Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, suggests to Jean Chaplin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the phonograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, glass club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass put in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys tell Glass it is up to him to see that Speed wins the race. Willie, the gunman, declares the trainer will go back east packed in ice, if Speed fails. A telegraph in jail at Omaha for ten days. Glass in a panic forces Speed to begin training in earnest. The cowboys force Speed to eat in the training quarters and prepare him a diet of very rare meat.

## CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"They won't let me. I—I'm supposed to keep to myself."

"They? Who?"

"Glass."

Miss Blake turned indignantly upon Larry. "Do you mean to say Mr. Speed can't go walking with me?"

"I never said nothing of the sort," declared the trainer. "He can go if he wants to."

"Just the same, I—oughtn't to do it. There is a strict routine—"

A lift of the brows and a courteous smile proclaimed Miss Blake's perfect indifference to the subject, just as Willie sauntered past the open window and spoke to Glass beneath his breath:

"Gilt her out!"

"I'm so sorry. May I show you a surprise I brought for you?" She unwrapped her parcel, and proudly displayed a pallid, anaemic cake garlanded with wild flowers.

Speed was honestly overcome.

"For me?"

"For you. It isn't even cold yet, see! I made it before breakfast, and it looks even better than the one I baked at school!"

"That's what I call fine," declared the youth. "By Jove! and I'm so fond of cake!"

"Have a care!" breathed Larry, rising nervously, but Speed paid no attention.

"Break it with your own hands, please. Besides, it's too hot to cut."

Miss Blake broke it with her own hands, during which operation the brown face of the man outside reappeared in the window. At sight of the cake he spoke sharply, and Lawrence lumbered swiftly across the floor and laid a heavy hand upon the cake.

"Mr. Speed!" he cried warningly.

"Here, take your foot off my angel-food!" fiercely ordered the youth. But the other was like adamant.

"Bo, you are about to contest for the honor of this ranch! That cake will make a bum of you!"

"Oh—h!" gasped the author of the delicacy.

"Stop before it is too late!" Glass held his hungry employer at a distance, striving to make known by a wink the necessity of his act.

"There is absolutely nothing in my cake to injure any one," Helen objected loyally, with lifted chin; whereupon the corpulent trainer turned to her and said:

"Cake would cramp any athlete. Cake and gals is the limit!"

"Really! I had no idea I was the least bit dangerous," Miss Blake, turning to her host, smiled frigidly. "I'm so sorry I intruded."

"Now don't say that!" Speed strove to detain her. "Please don't be offended—I just have to train!"

"Of course. And will you pardon me for interrupting your routine? You see, I had no idea I wasn't wanted."

"But you are, and I do want you!"

"Good-by!" She nodded pleasantly at the door, and left her lover staring after her.

When she had gone, he cried, in a trembling voice: "You're a fine yap, you are! She got up early to do something nice for me, and you insulted her! You wouldn't even let me sit and hold her hand!"

"No palm-readin'!" Speed turned to behold his trainer, ravenously devouring the cake, and dashed to its rescue.

"It's heavier than a frog full of buckshot. You won't like it, Cul."

"It's perfectly delicious!" came the choking answer.

"Then get back of them curtains. Willie'll shoot on sight."

And that morning the prisoner idled about the premises, followed at a distance by his guard. He could not bear to read the future; anything seemed possible. Time and again he cursed that spirit of braggadocio, that thoughtless lack of moral scruple, which had led him into this predicament.

ment. He vowed that he was done with false pretenses; henceforth the strictest probity should be his. No more false poses. Praise won by dissimulation and deceit was empty, anyhow, and did he escape this once, henceforth the world should know J. Wallingford Speed for what he was—an average individual, with no uncommon gifts of mind or body, courage or ability.

At noon Wally went through the mockery of a second blood-rare meal, with no cake to follow, and that afternoon Glass dragged him out under the hot sun, and made him sprint until he was ready to drop from exhaustion. His supper was wretched, and his fatigue so great that he fell asleep at Miss Blake's side during the evening. With the first hint of dawn he was up again, and Friday noon found him utterly hopeless, when, true to his prediction, the unexpected happened. In one moment he was raised from the blackest depths to the wildest transports of delight. It came in the shape of a telegram which Jean summoned him to the house to receive. He wondered listlessly as he opened the message, then started as if disbelieving his eyes; the marks of a wild emotion spread over his features, he burst into shrill, hysterical laughter.

"Do tell us!" begged Roberta.

"Covington—Covington is coming!"

Wally felt his head whirl, and failed to note the chaperon's cry of surprise and see the paling of her cheeks. "Covington is coming! Don't you understand?" he shouted. After all, the gods were not dead! Good old Culver, who had never failed him, was coming as a deliverer.

Even in the face of his extraordinary outburst the attention of the beholders was drawn to Lawrence Glass, who caused the porch to shake beneath his feet; who galloped to his employer, and seizing him by the hands, capered about like a hippopotamus.

"I told you 'Allah' was some guy," he wheezed. "When does Covington arrive?"

Wally reread the message. "It says 'noon Friday.' Why, that's today! He's here now!"

"Rah! Rah! Covington!" yelled the trainer, and Mrs. Keap sank to a seat with a stifled moan.

"Why all the Oh joy! Oh rapture! stuff?" questioned Berkeley Fresno.

"As Socrates, the Hemlock Kid, would put it, 'Snatched from the shadow of the grave,'" quoth Glass, then paused abruptly. "Say, you don't think nothin' could happen to him on the way over from the depot?"

"I'm so sorry we didn't know in time to meet him, lamented Miss Chaplin.

Still Bill and Willie approached the



"Would You Like to Lay a Little Mo' on This Race?"

gallery curiously, and in subdued tones inquired:

"What's the matter, Mr. Speed?"

"You ain't been summoned away?"

Willie stared questioningly upward.

"No, no! My running partner is on his way here, that's all."

"Running partner?"

"Culver Covington."

"Oh, we was afraid something had happened. You see, Gabby Gallagher has just blown in from the Centipede to raise our bets."

"We think it's a bluff, and we'd like to call him."

"Do so, by all means!" cried the excited athlete. "Come on, let's all talk to him!"

The entire party, with the exception of Mrs. Keap, trooped down from the porch and followed the foreman out toward the sheds, where, in the midst of a crowd of ranchhands, a burly, loud-mouthed Texan was discoursing.

"I do wish Jack were here," said Jean nervously, on the way.

Gabby Gallagher seemed a fitting leader for such a desperate crew as that of the Centipede, for he was the

hardest-looking citizen the easterners had beheld thus far. He was thickset, and burned to the color of a ripe olive; his long, drooping mustaches, tobacco-stained at the center, were bleached at the extremities to a homely hue. His bristly hair was cut short, and stood aggressively erect upon a bullet head, his clothes were soiled and greasy beneath a gray coating of dust. A pair of alert, lead-blue eyes and a certain facility of movement belied the drawl that marked his nativity. He removed his hat and bowed at sight of Miss Chaplin.

"Good evenin', Miss Jean!" said he. "I hope I find y'all well."

"Quite well, Gallagher. And you?"

"Tol'able, thank you."

"These are my friends from the east."

The Centipede foreman ran his eyes coldly over Jean's companions until they rested upon Speed, where they remained. He shifted a lump in his cheek, spat dexterously, and directed his remark at the Yale man.

"I rode over to see if y'all would like to lay a little mo' in this yere foot race. I allow you are the unknown?"

Speed nodded, and Stover took occasion to remark:

"Them's our inclinations, but we've about gone our limit."

"I don't blame you none," said Gallagher, allowing his gaze to rove slowly from top to toe of the eastern lad. No, I can't blame you none whatever. But I'm terrible grieved at them tidin's. Though we Centipede punchers has ever considered y'all a cheap an' poverty-ridden outfit, we gives you credit for bein' game, till now."

He spat for a second time, and regarded Stover scornfully.

A murmur ran through the cowboys.

"We are game," retorted Stover, "and for your own good don't allow no belief to the contrary to become a superstition."

"Don't let a Centipede bluff you!" exclaimed Speed. "Cover anything they offer—give 'em odds. Anything you don't want, I'll take, pay or play, money at the tape. We can't lose."

"I got no more money," said Carara, removing his handsome bespangled hat, "but I bet my sombrero. 'E's worth two hundred pesos." "E's worth two hundred pesos," followed quickly.

"Aye ban' send may vages home to may ole' mader, but aye skall bat you some."

"Haven't you boys risked enough already?" ventured Miss Chaplin. "Remember, it will go pretty hard with the losers."

"Harder the better," came a voice.

"Y'all don't have to bet, jest because I'm h'yar," gibed Gallagher.

"God! I wish I was rich!" exclaimed Willie.

But Miss Chaplin protested. "You are two months overdrawn, all of you. My brother won't advance you any more."

"Then my man, Lawrence, will take what they can't cover," offered Speed.

"That's right! Clean 'em good, brothers," croaked the trainer.

"If you'll step over to the bunkhouse, Gabby, we'll dig up some personal perquisites and family heirlooms." Stover nodded toward his men's quarters, and Gallagher grinned joyously.

"That shore listens like a band from where I set. We aim to annex the wages, hopes, and personal ambitions of y'all, along with your talkin'-machine."

"Excuse me," Willie pushed his way forward. "How's she gettin' along?"

"Fine!"

"You mule-skinner ain't broke her?"

"No; we plays her every evenin'."

The little man shifted his feet; then allowed himself to inquire, as if regarding the habits of some dear departed friend:

"Have you chose any favorite records?"

"We all has our pick. Speakin' personal, I'm stuck on that baggage coach song of Mrs. More's."

"Mo-ray!" Willie corrected. "Mo-ray! Heleney Mo-ray is the lady's name."

"Mebbe so. Our foot-runner likes that Injun war-dance best of all." Carara smiled at Cloudy, who nodded, as if pleased by the compliment.

Then it was that the Flying Heart spokesman made an inquiry in hushed, hesitating tones.

"How do you like 'The Holy City'?"

—he removed his hat, as did those back of him. "As sung by Madam-O-sella Melby."

"Rotten!" Gallagher said promptly. "That's a bum, for fair."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Undiscovered Interior.

A magazine editor recently returned a story to an aspiring contributor.

Immediately the latter wrote an indignant letter to him, saying that before sending her manuscript she had slightly pasted together several of the inner pages. When the story was returned to her it was in its original condition. She had always suspected editors of neglecting their duties; now she was sure of their carelessness, for her own story had not been read. To all this, the much-berated man made reply: "Dear Madam: At breakfast, when I find that an egg is bad, I do not have to eat the whole of it to make sure."—The Sunday Magazine.

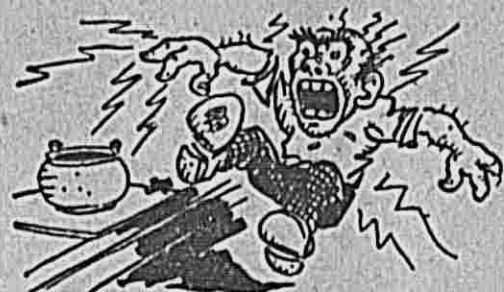
Tea Reveals Oil Field.

The discoverer of oil in Papua, British New Guinea, was the result of a native boy being whipped for placing kerosene in a miner's tea. The youth declared his innocence and led the miner to the well from which the water had been taken.

It was found that the surface of the water was completely covered with kerosene, the source of which is being developed into a huge commercial enterprise.

## NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

## Electricity in a Bowl Protects a Bunch of Coin



WASHINGTON.—"Conscience doth make cowards of us all," remarked Mr. Shakespeare, which only shows that Shakespeare, was hep to humanity and wrote a good many things that other people merely thought. This philosophy on morals may not have been written with a particular view to janitors, but there are several cases in Washington where it would apply. There is one widely discussed at the capitol, where it is well known that Superintendent Elliott Woods can leave jewels and precious stones or anything else he happened to have lying around with a perfect looseness, and there is not a laborer on the place who would not walk around the block to avoid going near them.

Quite a while ago the senate laboratory was not the commodious structure it is now, but merely a private laboratory and workshop for Mr. Woods. He was an electrical expert

then, as he is now, and was always fooling with anything from wireless to high frequency currents. He noticed at one time that a good many of his small personal possessions disappeared if he did not lock them up, and as he seldom thought to lock anything up, the lost list increased to an annoying extent.

One day he built a large lyden jar out of a big china bowl and a little tin foil. He dropped a lot of pennies and nickels and dimes into it and charged it with enough "juice" to kill an ox maybe, or at least enough to make the ox think he had been killed. He left it on a sheet of glass and walked off, leaving the door of the laboratory open.

It was not long before one of the outside laborers slipped in and took a look around. That bowl of small change was an irresistible temptation, and he evidently thought a few would not be missed. He ran his hand into the bowl, but before he could grasp a nickel he felt as though some one had hit him on the funny bone with an ax. He gave a wild yell and landed in the middle of the property yard. Since that time it has been well and generally known that Mr. Woods "puts conjures" on anything that belongs to him and you could not hire anybody at the capitol to touch a thing of his.

## This Model Shop Was Rather an Eerie Place

WHEN the model shop of the Smithsonian Institution was down by the railroad tracks in South Washington, Harry Handley and the late Mr. Palmer, who were in the shop, had the surrounding population "buffaloed" to the extent that it was never necessary to lock a door. The model shop was rather an eerie place, anyhow, with its atmosphere of plaster of paris, half dismembered bodies and statues and rugs and skins and almost anything else queer that happened to float through the museum. There were a lot of life masks in plaster, and the residents of the shop were believed by all the small boys and many of the adults of the vicinity to be body snatchers and to make their living by questionable and occult arts, including human vivisection.

The thing that made the place sacred, or rather hallowed, to illiterate neighbors was a human skeleton that lived in the back of the shop and that by a simple arrangement of overhead cords could be made to get up off a chair and walk into the shop.

There is one of the clerks up in the war department who is an amateur naturalist of some attainment. He is also a smoker and is in the habit of keeping a small reserve supply of tobacco in a jar on his desk, so that he can replenish his pouch if he runs short during the day.



He found, finally, that it was impossible to keep any tobacco on hand and whenever he wanted it in a hurry the jar was sure to have been emptied. The inhabitants of Ireland have nothing on the sons of Ham when it comes to dreading snakes. All snakes look alike to them and they are all deadly, merely because they are snakes, quite regardless of the species. The clerk knew this quite well and, carefully washing out the tobacco dust from the jar, he one day dropped a perfectly harmless grass snake into it and put on the lid.

That afternoon he stayed late with a draftsman who was working overtime in an adjoining room. About 5:30 there was an agonized yell from the neighborhood of his desk and one of the janitors passed through the room in a blinding cloud of dust and took the stairs three at a time without waiting for the elevator.

## Hidden Wealth Lost; Stove Is Worst Offender



THE United States has made millions of dollars through the efforts of thrifty people to place their surplus wealth beyond the reach of thieves. Goats, calves, dogs and other animals have eaten hundreds of rolls of bills that would have been far safer in banks. Parlor stoves also appear to be a profitable source of loss.

But for the work of the redemption division of the treasury department the loss in many cases would be total. As it is much of the money is redeemed, but to date Uncle Sam is \$14,000,000 richer than he would have been had he never issued paper money. Millions of the fractional currency notes have been offered for redemption and together with later issues, are

either lost or hoarded up by curio collectors.

Dogs, cats, pigs, goats and calves appear to be the chief offenders when it comes to eating paper bills. Recently the redemption division was compelled to examine the stomach of a dog that had swallowed a \$20 bill dropped by his owner. The bill was thought to be worth more than the dog, so the animal was killed. Calves mutilate paper money worse than any other animal. Goats appear to give it a "lick and a promise" and swallow the whole roll.

Men in the redemption division assert that in cases where animals swallow bills the proper course is to get the bills as soon as possible and to ship the whole mass to Washington to be unfolded and tested as to its genuineness.

Decidedly the larger part of money sent to Washington for redemption is said to have been mutilated by fire.

The parlor stove is a great source of loss. During the summer months money is concealed in the stove and in the fall is sent up in smoke in the first fall fire.

## Congressman Drove a Mule and Was Proud of It

IT IS not often that a mule will help a man to get into congress, but this very thing happened in the case of William N. Baltz, who represents the Twenty-second Illinois district. He is the man who succeeded Representative Rodenberg.

Baltz is a farmer, and he is proud of it. In his youth he was offered an opportunity to obtain a college education, but he declined, saying that he preferred to devote his time to his farm. So he went to work and farmed right up to the minute that it became necessary for him to come to congress. Furthermore, he will farm some more, whenever congress adjourns.

There were those people in his district who were politically opposed to him that thought it would be a fine scheme to expose the fact that he drove a mule around home, and they spread this "scandal" far and wide.

After the story had been going the rounds for two or three weeks Baltz was called on one night down at Belleville to make his first political speech.



"Some of my political opponents say that I drive a mule," he said. "You bet I drive a mule! He's a good mule, too. I don't suppose there's a better mule in southern Illinois. I'm not ashamed of that mule, and I'm not ashamed that I'm a farmer, either. Some folks try to belittle me by saying that I wear a hickory shirt. You bet I wear one! I'm not ashamed of that, either. I'm a farmer and I'm an honest one, and if you send me to Washington I'll be an honest congressman, too!"

The speech made a hit with the audience and the newspapers said that it was one of the best that had been delivered during the campaign.

## CHILDLESS WOMEN

These women once childless, now happy and physically well with healthy children will tell you of the benefits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Here are the names and addresses—write them if you want to, and learn for yourself. They are only a few out of many thousands.

"Our first baby is strong and healthy and we attribute this result to the timely use of your Compound,"—Mrs. FRED YOUNG, Kent, Oregon.

"I owe my life and my baby's good health to your Compound,"—Mrs. O. BREWER, R. F. D. No. 2, Troy, Alabama.

"I have three children and look your Compound each time,"—Mrs. JOHN HOWARD, Wilmington, Vermont.

"I have a lovely baby boy and you can tell every one that he is a 'Pink Pills' baby,"—Mrs. LOUIS FISCHER, 32 Monroe St., Carlstadt, N.J.

"We are at last blessed with a little baby girl,"—Mrs. G. A. LAFRANCE, Montpelier, La.

"I have one of the finest baby girls you ever saw,"—Mrs. CLARA DARRAKE, 507 Marlborough St., Buffalo, N.Y.

"Now I have a nice baby girl, the joy of our home,"—Mrs. DOUGLAS COLE, No. 117 So. Gate St., Worcester, Mass.

"I have a fine strong baby daughter now,"—Mrs. A. A. GILES, Denville, N.Y.

"I have a big, fat, healthy boy,"—Mrs. A. A. BALDWIN, R.F.D. No. 1, Baltimore, Ohio.

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# Coronium Discovered at Last

It is that will-o'-the-wisp of the physicist, the gas coronium, at last in the grip of the chemist, as was stated in a cable dispatch from London the other day? Have Sir William Ramsay and his fellows actually found earthly substances from which this elusive and extraordinary light element can be produced? If so aviation, or more accurately the range of the dirigible balloon, will be enormously increased. But this is only one aspect of a very wide field of possible services and significance.

The discovery of coronium is another example of the astonishing revelations which have come with the development of the spectroscopic and its union with photography. By means of this wonderful instrument, physicists have been able to detect and render visible the unseen of millions of miles away. As Professor Mendenhall expressed it a few years ago:

"By this device man is put into communication with every considerable body in the universe, including even the invisible. The goings on of Sirius and Algor, of Orion and the Pleiades are reported to him across enormous stretches of millions of millions of miles of space, empty save of the ethereal medium itself, by this most wonderful wireless telegraphy. And it is by the vibratory motion of the invisibly small that all of this is revealed; the infinitely little has enabled us to conquer the inconceivably big."

But the spectroscopic would be incomplete were it not for the exceedingly ingenious apparatus called the bolometer, invented by the late Prof. S. P. Langley. The sensitivity of the bolometer is so exquisite that it responds to temperature changes of a millionth of a degree. The bolometer is an eye that sees in the dark. To quote Professor Langley:

"Since it is one and the same solar energy whose manifestations are called 'light' or 'heat,' according to the medium which interprets them, what is 'light' to the eye is 'heat' to the bolometer and what is seen as a dark line by the eye is felt as a solid line by the sensitive instrument."

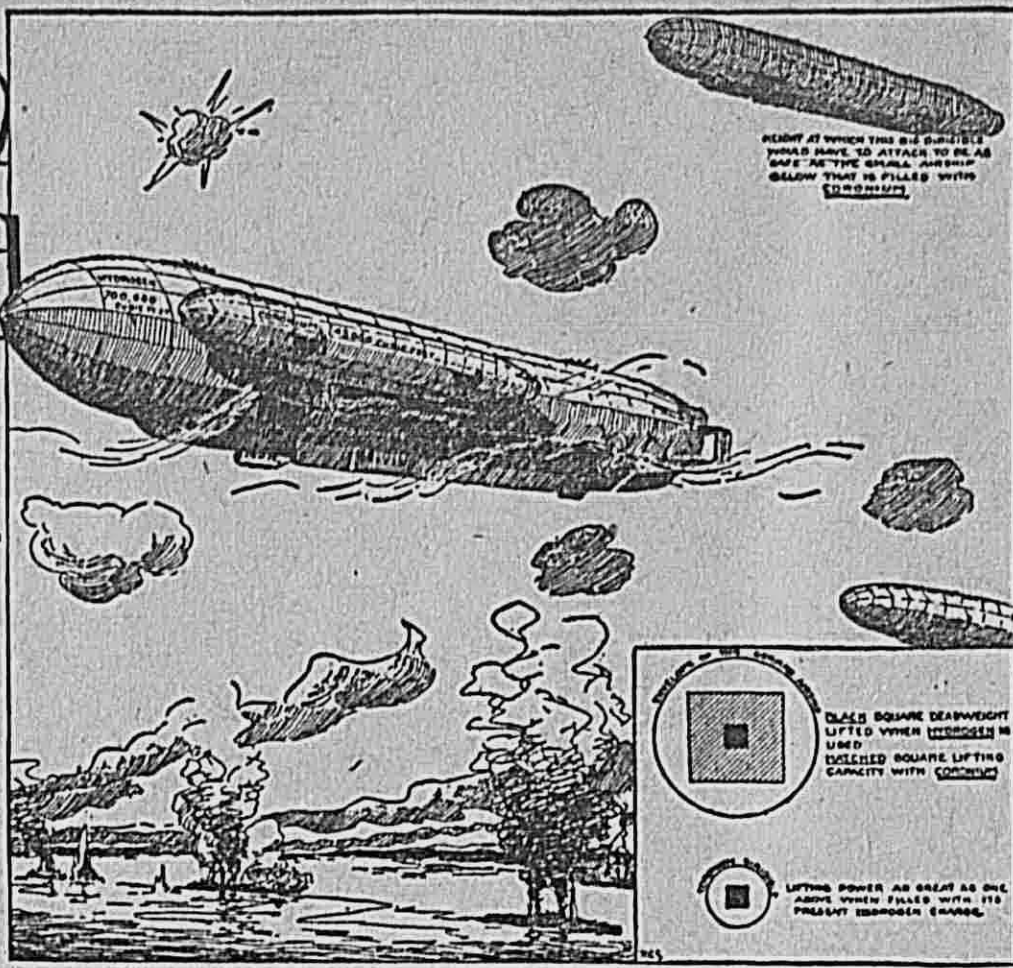
Here is an example of how this apparatus revealed to Professor Langley what had been considered far beyond the pale of the recordable. He was using the bolometer up on Mount Whitney and was working away at the known spectrum, patiently measuring the heat of the various lines. He stumbled upon a great discovery. "He went down the spectrum, noting the evidence of invisible heat die out on the scale of the instrument until he came to the apparent end of the invisible, beyond which the most prolonged researches of investigators up to that time had shown nothing."

"There he watched the indications grow fainter and fainter until they, too, ceased at the point where the French investigators believed they had found the very end of the end. By some happy thought he pushed the indications of this delicate instrument into the region still beyond. In the still air of this lofty region the sunbeams passed unimpeded by the mists of the lower earth, and the curve of heat which had fallen to nothing began to rise again. There was something there! For he found, suddenly, unexpectedly, a new spectrum of great extent, wholly unknown to science and whose presence was revealed by the bolometer."

This was the way was prepared for the detection of coronium.

During the solar eclipse of May 28, 1910 Professor Abbott, with the aid of Professor Mendenhall, was able to measure the heat of the corona, and this was probably the first time that it was really shown to exist. Here, again, the spectroscopic, photography and the bolometer rendered great service.

The sun as ordinarily seen is bounded by the so-called photosphere and is only a small part of the true sun. Inside the photosphere is an envelope composed mainly of hydrogen, and outside of this there is another envelope which has been called the corona. A beautiful photograph taken in May of 1910, which accompanies this article, illustrates this part of the sun. It is estimated that the height of the corona in the sun's atmosphere is a matter of half a million miles; and it is believed that toward the photosphere the heat is so intense that the chemical elements are dissociated into finer forms of matter. In the



cooler regions of the sun's atmosphere, near the boundaries of the corona, vapors give place to solid particles and masses. The corona intercepts enormous quantities of heat from the sun, and in this seething zone coronium is born, at least, so says the spectroscopic.

The nearest approach we have in nature and upon this globe to the intensely heated atmosphere of the corona of the sun is in the molten masses deep in the earth. The only normal outward evidence of this combustion is that afforded by active volcanoes. Accordingly, we might reasonably expect some of these to exhale coronium, and such indeed has been found to be the case. About 15 years ago Professor Nasini of the University of Padua, Italy, submitted a note to the French academy in which he declared that he had found coronium in the gases taken from the crater of Vesuvius. In view of this volcanoes may assume a new importance along practical lines, and even dead craters may prove of use, because within the lava may be found the material from which coronium may be manufactured.

Hitherto hydrogen has been the unit of weight by which the specific gravity of other gases has been measured. Hydrogen is about twelve times as light as the air we breathe. Now comes coronium, which is 16 times as light as hydrogen, and therefore 192 times as light as air. It is easy to realize what this would mean to aeronautics if the new found gas could be produced in large quantities. There are some hardheaded scientists, however, who are not encouraging, and among them is Dr. Rankine, who is associated with Sir William Ramsay. Dr. Rankine says:

"Personally I cannot see that even when found coronium will be of much use to airships. One thing against it will be its elusiveness. Helium is four times heavier than hydrogen, but it manages to creep out of any receptacle we can devise. It escapes from us almost as rapidly as we collect it." But other men of science reply that this is really a mechanical problem and is quite apart from the production of coronium. Electricity is elusive enough, they point out, and yet man has found ways to control it.

Anyhow enthusiasts of a so-called scientific turn have already been giving their imaginations full play, and if coronium can be produced here they predict a revolution in aerostatics. One of them has said that we need not worry about the days to come when the light of the sun grows dim and this globe of ours becomes too chilly for comfort. When that time arrives the frostbitten human denizens of this sphere can take passage in airships, thanks to coronium, and sail away to any distant planet that may seem more habitable. He hedges, however, by saying that this will not be necessary for a million years to come, and by that time, he hopefully concludes, means will have been discovered by which it will be possible to combat atmospheric conditions during the trip from the earth to the other world.

One of these conditions is a lack of oxygen. A short while ago three meteorological experts went up in a balloon to a height of 33,000 feet, and at that altitude life was sustained only by breathing through a special respirator that supplied them with fresh oxygen. The Germans have actually prepared a breathing apparatus which will sustain aeronauts up to a height of 50,000 feet—at least this has been established by laboratory experiments.

The lifting power of 1,000 cubic feet of coal gas is equal to about 14 pounds, while a similar volume of hydrogen will raise 70 pounds. Hydrogen's lightness, despite its elusiveness, therefore, has so far made it the best obtainable buoyant agent for aircraft. The latest Zeppelin airships have gas bags which have a capacity of nearly 700,000 cubic feet, have a diameter of 40 odd feet and are of 500

feet and more in length. The biggest of these have a total lifting capacity of 20 tons.

If coronium could be employed instead of hydrogen, an airship of the same lifting capacity would have a total length of a trifle over 200 feet and its maximum diameter would be considerably less than twenty feet. In the place of gas bags holding 700,000 cubic feet of hydrogen its containers would have within them but 43,000 cubic feet of the lighter gas. The smaller airship would obviously be cheaper to construct, speedier and more manageable. It would be able to stay aloft longer and sail further. The best of the Zeppelins have remained aloft about thirty-five hours, and this is suggestive of what the more mobile smaller and swifter airship could do when sustained by means of coronium.

There is another phase of aeronautics in which coronium would be of great value. Meteorologists have been reaching ever higher into the atmospheric zones in their endeavor to determine the conditions that prevail there. Sounding balloons charged with hydrogen have been used to take temperatures at different heights up to fifteen miles. Could coronium be used instead of hydrogen the ocean of air could be penetrated a great deal further and possibly astonishing information would be obtained.

One remarkable discovery has already resulted from the use of sounding balloons. Theoretically the temperature of the air falls one degree Fahrenheit for approximately every 300 feet of ascent, and this rate of reduction was supposed to go on regularly. It is now established that within the lower two miles of the atmosphere this rule is frequently reversed. Above this, however, there is more regularity. Formerly it was supposed that this went on unbrokenly until the cold of distant space was reached, something in the neighborhood of absolute zero.

When the sounding balloon records were accumulated one of the first facts apparent was that at a height, generally of something like six miles, the temperature actually ceased to fall and even tended to rise. This continues to be the case as far as the sounding balloons have gone aloft. This zone of comparatively mild temperature is also apparently a region of relative calm, but we do not yet know how far heavenward this stratum extends.

So far consideration has been given only to the services that coronium may fill for man because of its lightness, but who shall say that there are not other ways in which it may act helpfully? It is the unsuspected properties of radium that have proved of the utmost value since its discovery. Perhaps coronium may hold possibilities of an equally important nature.

**His Lordship's Beard.**  
A certain peer, who had a very long and very bushy beard, had dismissed his valet for the night. Shortly afterward, however, he was much annoyed to hear peals of laughter from below, and called back to the man to explain. The valet answered that it was just a little joke, but his lordship would have none of it, and demanded the details, angrily.

"Well, admitted the man, with reluctance, 'it was really a little game we were having, my lord.'"

"What game?"

"Well, my lord, a kind of guessing game."

"Don't be a fool, Waters! I rang for you in order to get an explanation. What guessing game were you playing? Guessing what?"

"We blindfolded the cook, to tell the truth, my lord, and then one of us kissed her, and she had to guess who it was. The footman held the mop up and she kissed it, and then cried out: 'Oh, your lordship! How dare you!'"

Acute Business Man.  
Prospective Tenant—"Number thirteen? It might not be lucky to live in a house you've number thirteen." Agent—"You don't believe in such nonsense as that?" Prospective Tenant—"Vell, vot reduction vill you make in der rent if I take chances?"—Puck.

## FEMALE MAKES THE TROUBLE

Certainly in the Case of the Mosquito They Are "More Deadly Than the Male."

The attention of many of our citizens who hitherto have taken little interest in entomological investigation, has been attracted to what they believe is a new variety of mosquito, a mosquito which in the course of evolution has lost its bark, but not its bite; that comes upon one unawares, without a musical accompaniment. Whatever may be said against the insect it should be set down to its credit that it takes its nourishment without music, declining to give that additional smart to one's misery. This active, but diminutive specimen of the genus Culex, now at the close of summer, is beginning a work that will continue until the first sharp frost. As a matter of fact these mosquitoes that have had no difficulty in pushing their way through the smallest meshed wire screens are all females, and for that reason we hear no song. The males are larger, perhaps cannot make their way through the screens, and remain outside, where they sing solos or join in numbers and give hallelujah choruses, and encourage the suffragette sisters at their work inside. The sisters have an insatiable thirst for blood, while the mouth of the male mosquito is not equipped for biting and he does not come into our houses. While the sisters are inside drinking blood the more temperate fathers of the family are outside sipping rainwater.

## HENPECK HAS LITTLE JOKE

For Once He Turned the Tables on His Wife, and Surely Had a Right to Laugh.

Henpeck was in a state of delight all the evening; it was so evident that at last we asked whether some one had left him a fortune.

"No, but it is the joke of the age. I have been laughing all day. This morning when I went into the dining room at breakfast time there was no meal visible. I went into my wife's room and there she was still asleep. So unlike Bertha, you know. I called her: 'Say, Bertha, it's eight o'clock; I want my breakfast.' Not a movement. I shouted; shook the bed; brought in the frying pan and beat the reveille upon it. All to no purpose. What was I to do? Time was passing and I didn't feel inclined to go to work hungry. Get my own breakfast? Not on your life. What am I married for? Then a bright thought struck me. I took off my shoe, crept as quietly as I could along the passage; a board creaked; in a moment Bertha was awake.

"James, where have you been?" "And you should have seen her when she realized the truth. Ha! ha!"

## DRY SCALE COVERED HEAD

2760 Tamm Ave., St. Louis, Mo.—"My little daughter's head began with a dry harsh scale covering it. First it got a white scale over the top and then it got a dirty brown scab with pus under it. Her hair came out in less than a week and her head itched and bled. She had no rest. I had her wear a scarf all the time, it looked so badly. She was so sore and had such big brown scabs on her head that the teacher would not let her attend school.

"We took and had her treated for three months with no relief. She kept getting worse until I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap every third day and the Cuticura Ointment at night. In three weeks her head was well of sores. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment completely cured her." (Signed) Mrs. Walter Rogers, Nov. 28, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

**Ready for Him.**  
A conductor stumbled twice over the foot of a small boy. Looking back at the mother, the conductor said:

"Some people seem to have very awkward children."

"Yes," said the mother; "I was just thinking your mother 'd one."

Nothing equals Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops for Bronchial weakness, sore chests, and throat troubles—5c at all Druggists.

The value of the grindstones and pulpstones produced in the United States last year was the greatest in the history of the industry.

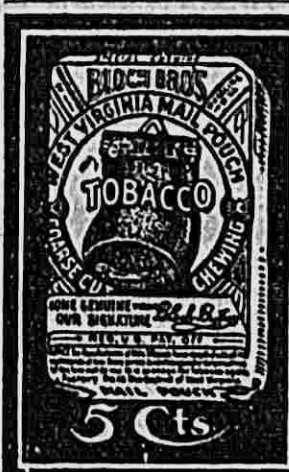
Mrs. Winslow's Sooling Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

And many a thoughtful toper gets fuller than he thinks.

The self-made man never quite gets the job finished.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.



CHEW AND SMOKE

# MAILPOUCH

THE QUALITY TOBACCO

**Thinks Cancer is Contagious.**  
Authorities contend that cancer is not contagious, but Doctor Odier, head of the cancer institution at Geneva, Switzerland, says he has discovered in one of the principal streets of that city at least a dozen houses in which the disease has recurred, a fact he can only account for on the theory that it is contagious. He urges that every house in which there has been a cancer patient be disinfected.

**Which Proves It.**  
"They say that unions raise the price of labor."  
"Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."

**Foley Kidney Pills Relieve**  
promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They offer a powerful help to nature in building up the true excreting kidney tissue, in restoring normal action and in regulating bladder irregularities. Try them.

**AGENTS!**  
**BIG PROFITS AND BEAUTIFUL PREMIUMS**  
for selling the old reliable Japanese Oil (now called En-Ar-Co Oil) and our other standard Remedies. No Money Required. Write us at once for terms. NATIONAL REMEDY CO., 130 Charlton Street, New York City.  
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 40-1913.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral  
**NOT NARCOTIC**  
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. F. Fitch  
Pumpkin Seed—  
Aloes—  
Sulphur—  
Castor Oil—  
Ginger—  
Cinnamon—  
Cloves—  
Peppermint—  
Sassafras—  
Turpentine—  
Worm Seed—  
Clarified Sugar—  
Wintergreen—  
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.  
Fac Simile Signature of  
J. C. F. Fitch  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**SPHON'S DISTEMPER**  
For **Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever**  
Pure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or exposed. Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among humans, horses and all the kidney remedy. 50c and at a bottle \$1.00 and 50c a dozen. Cut this out. Send it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.  
Chemists and Bacteriologists  
**SPHON MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.**

# WINCHESTER

"Repeater"  
Smokeless Powder Shells  
For a high grade shell at a reasonable price, the Winchester Loaded "Repeater" has the call among sportsmen who have tried all makes. Although moderate priced, the "Repeater" is loaded with the best quality of powder and shot. The list of loads furnished in this shell cover most shooters' requirements, and all of them give a full measure of shooting satisfaction. Look for the W on the box. They are  
**HIGH IN QUALITY MODERATE IN PRICE**

**Mother!**  
Protect Their Eyes With Good Light

**Rayo Lamps**  
A poor light strains their eyes, and the injurious effects may last for life. A good oil lamp gives an ideal light—brilliant, yet soft and restful. The Rayo is the best of Oil Lamps—a fact proven by its long life of usefulness and its adoption in over 3,000,000 homes. Scientifically constructed, it sheds a clear, mellow light, without glare or flicker. No smoke or odor. Made of solid brass, nickel-plated. Dealers everywhere. Send for booklet. For best results use Perfection Oil.  
**Standard Oil Company, Chicago**  
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

## NEW SOURCE OF PAPER-PULP

Recovery May Put an End to Problem That Has Been Worrying Newspaper Publishers.  
Several promising sources of paper pulp were recently noted in these columns. Another may now be added to the list—the wide-spread and arid plant, broom corn. Successful experiments with this have been made in Italy. (In Prometheus (Ber- a) we read:

"The fibrous twigs are broken in a sort of flax-breaker, then treated for a considerable length of time with caustic soda lye, and afterward put through the breaking machine a second time. The mass is freed of moisture by means of hydraulic presses, after which it is separated into fibers, washed and bleached. The material thus obtained sells for about a cent a pound, and is of excellent quality, suitable for making the best grades of paper. The liquid pressed out from the pulp is a valuable by-

product, since its high content of alkali makes it useful in the soap industry."—Translation made for The Literary Digest.

Acute Business Man.  
Prospective Tenant—"Number thirteen? It might not be lucky to live in a house you've number thirteen." Agent—"You don't believe in such nonsense as that?" Prospective Tenant—"Vell, vot reduction vill you make in der rent if I take chances?"—Puck.



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Telephone Antioch 581

THURSDAY, OCTOBER, 2 1913

## STANDING OF CONTESTANTS AT THE CITY SHOE STORE

Standing of the contestants for the piano, sewing machine, gold watch and toilet set for the week ending, September 24, is as follows:

Contestant's Number.	votes	Contestant's Number.	votes
1.....5100	92.....7700	10.....6000	93.....8200
2.....6000	94.....10880	11.....5000	95.....9585
3.....5000	96.....8250	12.....5000	97.....8500
4.....5000	98.....8000	13.....4450	99.....8975
5.....6000	100.....7150	14.....7000	101.....7300
6.....4500	102.....7000	15.....7885	103.....7500
7.....4500	104.....7350	16.....20225	105.....7500
8.....7000	106.....7700	17.....4000	107.....7850
9.....6000	108.....7250	18.....4000	109.....8000
10.....7885	110.....7900	19.....5000	111.....7150
11.....7885	112.....7350	20.....6000	113.....8275
12.....20225	114.....7850	21.....8250	115.....8450
13.....4000	116.....7350	22.....5550	117.....7890
14.....6000	118.....7890	23.....5000	119.....7750
15.....4000	120.....7700	24.....5900	121.....6500
16.....5000	122.....6000	25.....5000	123.....6700
17.....4500	124.....6670	26.....3500	125.....6500
18.....10035	126.....6700	27.....5345	127.....7500
19.....5000	128.....7150	28.....6550	129.....8000
20.....6000	130.....9000	29.....6000	131.....8000
21.....8250	132.....7000	30.....30435	133.....7250
22.....5550	134.....7750	31.....5000	135.....8370
23.....5000	136.....7370	32.....5200	137.....10835
24.....5900	138.....8650	33.....6000	139.....14085
25.....5000	140.....9000	34.....6000	141.....8350
26.....3500	142.....8250	35.....6000	143.....7750
27.....5345	144.....10000	36.....7000	145.....8650
28.....6550	146.....8250	37.....8250	147.....9000
29.....6000	148.....8750	38.....7000	149.....8650
30.....30435	150.....8250	39.....8200	151.....8150
31.....5000	152.....9280	40.....7850	153.....9550
32.....5200	154.....8350	41.....8000	155.....7875
33.....6000	156.....8150	42.....8390	157.....8150
34.....5500	158.....7750	43.....7000	159.....9190
35.....6000	160.....9375	44.....8565	161.....2000
36.....7000	162.....10000	45.....9900	163.....9175
37.....8250	164.....10000	46.....5900	165.....7785
38.....7000	166.....9880	47.....9000	167.....7110
39.....8200	168.....30060	48.....8500	169.....10000
40.....7850	170.....9750	49.....7850	171.....8200
41.....8000	172.....8350	50.....5000	173.....7350
42.....8390	174.....11810	51.....12085	175.....8380
43.....7000	176.....7350	52.....8250	177.....8350
44.....8565	178.....6150	53.....7850	179.....11045
45.....7600	180.....8310	54.....7000	181.....12000
46.....5900		55.....7000	
47.....9000		56.....8070	
48.....8500		57.....7250	
49.....7850		58.....6850	
50.....5000		59.....7060	
51.....12085		60.....10200	
52.....8250		61.....7750	
53.....7850		62.....7000	
54.....7000		63.....7000	
55.....7000		64.....5000	
56.....7250		65.....6350	
57.....6850		66.....8000	
58.....7060		67.....7000	
59.....9000		68.....8000	
60.....10200		69.....5780	
61.....7750		70.....5700	
62.....7000		71.....7000	
63.....8000		72.....8000	
64.....5000		73.....6000	
65.....6000		74.....6000	
66.....5800		75.....6000	
67.....6000		76.....6000	
68.....7800		77.....6700	
69.....6700		78.....6600	
70.....6700		79.....6500	
71.....6600		80.....6600	
72.....6500		81.....6600	
73.....6600		82.....6200	
74.....6600		83.....6100	
75.....6200		84.....6700	
76.....6100		85.....10135	
77.....6700		86.....6700	
78.....6000		87.....6000	
79.....5900		88.....5900	
80.....6300		89.....6300	
81.....6235		90.....6235	
82.....5600		91.....5600	

## Prudish Priest.

Prudery knows no frontiers. The historic and valuable frescoes in the church of Benouville, Calvedos, have just been ruined by the misplaced zeal of a parish priest. The frescoes represented the Day of Judgment and scenes from an old French parable, and the priest's action is due to the fact that the painter clothed his figures after the fashion of our first parents.—London Globe.

## Earliest Hunger Strike.

What was the date of the earliest hunger strike? In the second or third century of this era a Greek student wrote: "Theon to his father Theon greeting. It was a fine thing of you not to take me with you to Alexandria. . . . Send me a lyre, I implore you. If you don't, I won't eat; I won't drink. There now!"

## HAROLD'S HELPFUL HINTS

By JULIA LAMB.

"The trouble is," said the young man with the square forehead as he deliberately pawed over the candy box and helped himself to the biggest chocolate, "that nobody tells you girls the truth about yourselves, and so you get cheery over the saccharine and baseless compliments doled out to you. You thrive on so many a day just as though they were breakfast food. And you get entirely wrong ideas of yourselves!"

"Thank you, Harold," said the girl in the hammock in appropriately humble tones, "for coming here to lead us up out of darkness. I might mention, by the way, that you have colossal nerve and supreme conceit."

"So have all great men," modestly affirmed Harold. "Now, take Stephanie—I'll warrant 1,000 men to date have whispered in her ear that her eyes are causing them vast disturbance and—"

"You are perfectly horrid!" flashed the young woman in question.

"There you go!" commented the young man, blandly. "Working your eyes, I mean. It's got to be a habit with you. Somebody remarks that it's a pleasant day and thereupon you give him a glance warranted to kill at a thousand yards."

"That all comes from the fact that when the men mentioned your eyes they politely neglected to add that your nose is impossible and that you have an unpleasant habit of being snippy."

"When you consider Ruth—say, I caught her yawning the other evening when the new man quoted that thing about shimmering waves of golden hair or something or other. Every man Ruth meets at once feels something stirring in the back of his head which finally bursts forth in that bunch of poetry he read in his sophomore days. I'd like to know the percentage of her allowance Ruth spends on hair tonics."

"I wish you'd go on home!" said the young woman in question, indignantly. "Of course you do!" agreed the young man, affably. "That's what I said—not one of you likes to hear the truth and you are getting spoiled in



"You Give Him a Glance."

consequence. "Your hair is all right, Ruth, but take it from me that you should be more of a clinging vine. Humor our little eccentricities, one of which is liking to think we are the whole thing and you are worshipping us from down below. I'll make a huge hit combined with the hair. Conceal your brains. As for Florence—"

"Don't mind me," murmured the girl in the hammock.

"I think too much of you to leave you out of this little helpful hints symposium," the young man assured her. "I am not going to let you wander around on the outside while the others have been enlightened. They tell you, Florence, that you are the best dancer it was ever their good fortune to run across and they drag in that peaches and cream thing about your complexion, don't they? And you have a fit if a ray of sunlight smites you and you keep a bottle of freckle lotion handy. They remain discreetly silent over the fact that they find you in the hammock while mother is canning cherries in a hot kitchen—"

"She said there wasn't a thing I could do!" protested Florence, hotly.

"Mothers have a way of shouldering things," said the young man. "Mine would chop kindling while I smoked if I'd let her! Besides, the men hate to wait on you the way you make them. That Lady Clara Vere de Vere stuff may make a hit with some, but nearly every man hustles to get away from it to some one who will make him comfortable and will wait on him. You've got to do it, Florence, before you will make a complete hit. All successful wives have to be mothers to their husbands—"

"Men are selfish brutes!" said Stephanie, with warmth.

"Right!" agreed the young man. "Sometimes, though, we are roused from our lethargy to do a great deed of kindness, as I have just done—"

"Maybe," breathed Ruth, violently, "you think you've made yourself popular around here by it!"

"I've established myself in your affections for life," insisted the young man, brazenly, as he departed. "When you get over hating me you'll be almost in love with me for it!"

"Anyhow," said Stephanie from the silence which ensued after he had vanished, "he's perfectly horrid, but you must admit you don't forget him the minute he's out of sight, as you do most of the others!"—Chicago Daily News.

## DRUG REQUIRES MUCH WORK START OF POSTAL SERVICE

Persians Are Expert in Getting Ready the Juice of the Poppy for Marketing.

Opium juice is sold in large copper vessels by the grower to the merchant, in whose hands it undergoes several processes in order to preserve it from fermentation and decay. On sunny, fine, hot days the Persian caravansaries where opium dealers have their magazines present an interesting picture. The juice is brought out to be prepared into cakes for export, says the Christian Herald.

On large wooden boards, two and a half feet long and one and a half feet broad, the sticky mass is spread out with spadelike tools to permit the water it contains to evaporate. Experienced workers move from board to board, turning over the layers every now and then, that the heat and sun may dry up the exposed surfaces and render the opium fit for making into cakes. In favorable weather this process takes only an hour or so, and the opium is ready for the next manipulation.

It is now scraped off and is rolled into stiff, dough like lumps and handed to a man who divides it into smaller portions weighing one pound each, which he passes on to molders, by whom they are pressed into the wooden forms and then laid on a large board for the final drying process. When this is completed the cakes are rolled up in red paper imported specially from China. One hundred and forty-four are put in the lined wooden cases with poppy stem chaff as packing. The wooden cases are covered with strong hides and sacking. Two cases form a mule load. The percentage of morphia in Persian opium varies from nine to twelve per cent.

## FIRST MILITANTS ON RECORD

Amazons Undoubtedly Were the Original Fighters of Their Sex in Warlike Bands.

The Amazons were fabled tribes or warlike communities of women in Scythia, Asia and Africa. They were said to be descendants of Scythians of Cappadocia, where their husbands, having made incursions, were all slain in ambushes. The women formed a feminine state, declaring matrimony a shameful servitude. They were said to have been conquered by Theseus, about 1231 B. C. According to Homer, they were allies of the Trojans in the siege of Troy, where their queen, Penthesilla, was slain by Achilles. Theseus and Hippolyta, queen of the Amazons, are characters in Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream." The Amazons were constantly at war; and for ease in handling their weapons, their right breasts were destroyed, from which they derived their name. They were supposed to have worshiped the moon. About 330 B. C. their queen, Thalestris, visited Alexander the Great, in Asia, with 300 women in her train.

## When Rome Tried Socialism.

The old agrarian law in Rome decreed an equal division among the Roman people of all lands acquired by conquest, limiting the possessions of each person. It was first proposed by the consul Spurius Cassius, 466 B. C., and occasioned his judicial murder when he went out of office in 465. An agrarian law was passed by the tribune Licinius Stolo, 376; and for demanding extensions Tiberius Gracchus, in 133, and his brother Caius, in 121, were murdered. Livius Drusus, a tribune, was murdered for a like cause in 91. Julius Caesar propitiated the plebeians by an agrarian law in 59.

## Being Awake.

Moral reform and improvement are the effort to throw off sleep. Why is it that men give so poor an account of their day if they have not been slumbering? If they had not been overcome with drowsiness they would have performed something. The millions are awake enough for physical labor; but only one in a million is awake enough for effective intellectual exertion, only one in a hundred million to a poetic or divine life. To be awake is to be alive. I have never yet met a man who was quite awake. How could I have looked him in the face?—Thoreau.

## Make Exemplary Patients.

A piece of bone jammed between the molars of a Bengal tiger made the great cat furious, but when the zoological physicians touched the tormenting object with the forceps she began to "relax completely, and the bone was removed with ridiculous ease." The Bulletin of the Zoological society records the case of several other animals that proved to be far more satisfactory patients than human beings. All the great apes, for example, are perfect patients. But the gentle deer, which are high-strung, nervous creatures, are the most difficult of all to handle when ill.

## He and She.

"With a woman, it isn't what a man looks. It's what he says—and does." "A woman doesn't care what a man looks like. They'd rather a man wouldn't be handsome, so he'll think about them instead of about himself. The way to please a woman is to help her to think of nothing but herself." "A serious young woman is never in any circumstances so interesting to a man as a light and gay pretty woman, whatever men may pretend. It is in-born in the male to regard the female as the representative of the lighter side of life."—"George Helm," by David Graham Phillips.

First Attempt at System Began in England as Far Back as the Year 1635.

How many of us know that the post office began to exist in the year 1635? Special messengers and the common carrier were till then the only means of communication.

After that date a horse post carried letters along the great roads into the different parts of England, those who lived near these roads hurrying out at the sound of the postman's horn. And the remote byways were not neglected.

If one desired to send a letter to some remote town in Yorkshire, one went to Ludgate, then to the Bell Savage in, close by, and there intrusted it to the carrier for the country in question. The messenger from London would not penetrate into byways. Each country had its system of footposts, which linked the outlying districts with its chief towns and with the great high roads. The London courier, pressing on to his terminus, was relieved of packets for remote regions by the local postman, who, in turn, passed them on from hand to hand to their destination. In somewhat similar fashion, though less regularly and smoothly, letters inland were carried over the long and tedious journey to the hands for which they were laboriously indited.

## NAMES THAT REALLY SUITED

Child Found No Trick at All to Alter the Cognomen of Her Two Pets.

When little Dorothy's papa's friend presented to little Dorothy, on her birthday, two tiny, aristocratic, white, fluffy balls of angora kittens, she named them on the spot Duke and Duchess. Time passed and the kittens grew into cats and then there came an event. Duke became the mother of four new kittens.

"This will never do, my dear," said little Dorothy's mamma. "You must find other names for your cats. What will you call them?"

Little Dorothy did not answer at once. Instead she pondered over the matter all day. Just before bedtime she went to her mother with the air of one whose mind has been relieved of a great weight.

"I know what I'll call them, mamma," she said. "It's quite simple. I'll call the one that I first named Duke—the mother-cat—I'll call Marmaduke, and I'll call the one I first named Duchess—the papa-cat—I'll call him Ben Hur."

## Biggest Pair of Tusks.

In the stables of the royal palace at Mandalay, in Burma, there may be seen an elephant with a remarkable pair of tusks, which the Burmese declare are the largest in the world, says the Wide World Magazine. These gigantic tusks measure as much as seven feet nine inches on the outside curve, with a greatest circumference of no less than seventeen inches.

To naturalists the most extraordinary point about these tusks, which are still being carried by their owner, is that they virtually touch the ground and almost meet. Apparently, however, their owner experiences no inconvenience from these long and cumbersome appendages while taking exercise.

As a zoological curiosity the elephant has naturally attracted wide attention, and it is said that several offers have already been received for the tusks when the animal should see fit to depart this world.

## That Uplifted Feeling.

One of the things which "every woman knows" is that feeling of elation produced by putting on beautiful clothes, or even some eccentricity, provided it is of the newest fashion. Probably men—who are singularly like women in these highly civilized days—are perked up by a new tie or exhalted by a fancy waistcoat, only they do not talk about these mysteries as much as women do.

But love of finery has a deep psychic meaning, and according to one of our leading brain specialists there is "an emotional accompaniment of elation following the putting on of a pretty garment"—a rather pompous way of saying what every feminine thing, from the fat baby who rejoiced over her coral necklace to the grandmother who sticks a pink bow in her lace cap, is intensely aware of.

## Clergymen as Playwrights.

In Garrick's time the church had a decided leaning toward the stage. The great actor suffered a plague of stage-struck clergymen. He read many of their plays and produced at least one. Rev. Edward Young of Welwyn parish and of "Night Thoughts" fame wrote the tragedy of "The Two Brothers" which Garrick produced. Its reception was a tragedy. It "was only fit to make an ice house of a theater." Young, however, had counted his chickens—he had promised £1,000—the expected proceeds of his author's rights—to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. And here he shone. He dipped deeply into his private purse and made up the thousand.

## Bad Judgment.

"There is one discordant note in your garden, my dear madam," remarked the esthetic landscape architect.

"What is that?" asked the lady, much alarmed.

"I notice," he replied, with a shudder, "that you have a dogwood planted near some pussy-willows."

Little Profit in These Mines. Some forty years ago considerable copper was mined and shipped out of San Fernando in the southern part of Lower California, but since then not much has been done with this metal. The principal difficulties in the way of the profitable mining of copper are fuel and transportation facilities. Iron deposits have been found at several places, the principal one being at San Isidro, but no active work has ever been done.

## Comfort for Night Workers.

In one of the New York hotels a floor is arranged for the use of those who work at night and sleep during the day. The "Sleepy Sixteenth," as the floor is nicknamed, is run on an inverted time table, with a separate staff, and its own restaurant, lift and telephone service. No one sleeping on this floor is called, except under special orders, until late in the day. Breakfast is served in the afternoon and the other meals are put back in the same way. All the routine work of cleaning and bedmaking is done after midnight.

## His Biblical Knowledge Slight.

Whatever qualifications the newly-elected Judge possessed, Biblical knowledge was not his most conspicuous. An attorney went to his court to plead for a girl who was to be sent to the juvenile court for a misdeed. "This is the little girl's first offense," pleaded the attorney, "and I don't think she ought to be punished. Even Mary Magdalen was pardoned." "Mary Magdalen," said the judge, "I don't remember that case. Clerk, bring me the files in the Magdalen case."

## The "O" in Irish Names.

It is a pity so many people here drop the Irish O, for it is a prefix of nobility that is the oldest in Europe, says the New York Tribune. Many of our best Dutch families in New York came here without a surname, but there is not a family in Ireland possessing a surname in O that has not borne that surname since at least the twelfth century. That is surely a distinction and proof of social standing that Ireland's fall from its high estate cannot obliterate.

## DEAR MR. CUSTOMER:—

Don't be weak on the price proposition, it's really a secondary consideration.

"Quality is remembered long after price is forgotten"

A growth based on honest endeavor to give quality, to emphasize the good, to avoid error, is permanent and carries within itself an impetus for continual advancement.

We handle the very best material on the market, and our prices are based upon the Quality of the article.

PLUMBING & HEATING, a specialty. Strictly sanitary plumbing (Guaranteed) whether your water supply is from city or otherwise.

## Prices and Estimates given on the following

Hot water, steam, warm air furnace heating, acetylene and gasoline gas piping and fixtures, pneumatic water supply systems, gasoline and kerosene engines, pumps and well supplies, pipe and fittings, galvanized iron cornices, eaves troughs and gutter, builders hardware, stoves and ranges, gasoline and kerosene stoves, fishing tackle, American wire field fences, guns and ammunition, National copper cable lightning rods and General Repairing

Ask for our HOME TRADE PRICE MAKER CATALOGUE

Illustrating and Quoting Exceptionally low prices, on

MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Williams Bros. Antioch Store Inc. Established 1871

Phones—Long Distance and Farmers Line

## Artificial Light

will be a great necessity during the next six months

There it but one artificial light that meets every requirement

## Electric Light

The current that creates it will likewise operate iron servants will perform all the household drudgery

No income is too small to use Electric Light

Is your house equipped for it? If not we can make you an interesting proposition to wire it

Public Service Company OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS



## LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the  
Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., Sept. 29.—The committee declared butter at 31c.

Fall underwear—all sizes at Webb's. Frank Hooper was in Antioch Monday.

Mrs. Marshall was in Waukegan on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Boylan was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

Mrs. William Harrower was a Waukegan visitor Monday.

Miss Kate Anderson and Mrs. Jacob King spent Thursday and Friday in Burlington.

Miss Clara Taylor is enjoying a week's vacation from her duties at the Telephone office.

Mrs. Ada Armstrong and children have returned from a short stay with relatives in Indiana.

Dr. and Mrs. Oleott and daughter, Miss Shirley left Monday for a ten days visit at Fond du Lac, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith and children of River Forest, Ill., visited over Sunday at the home of P. O. Hawkins.

Mrs. Mildred Wood of Franklin, Ind., spent Wednesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. J. Morley at this place.

See those Mackinaw Ulsters, at Webb's.

Mrs. J. R. Cribb and Mrs. Lew Van Patten spent the latter part of last and the fore part of this week with Mrs. H. H. Kellogg at Niles, Mich.

R. A. Luger has sold his studio here to Clarence Holtdorf, who will take possession Nov. 1. Mr. Luger is undecided as to his future plans.

Antioch Juniors and the Pikeville Juniors played a return game of ball on the local grounds here Sunday, the score being 7 to 5 in favor of Pikeville.

Last Friday afternoon Ralph James entertained about twenty-five of his friends and schoolmates at his home in honor of his eleventh birthday. A most enjoyable time was had.

The Liberty Congregational church Sunday services: 10:30 a. m. preaching service, 11:00 a. m. Sunday school, 8:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor, devotional service. James Patterson, pastor.

Those from Antioch who attended the funeral of Mrs. Sarah McGavick, at Libertyville Tuesday were: Mr. and Mrs. James Fisher, Mrs. H. E. Horap, Miss Mabel Brogan and Miss Florence Brogan.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Watson went to Chicago Monday to attend the wedding of Mr. Watson's cousin, Dr. J. F. Watson to Miss Florence Pattison, which occurred at the home of the bride's parents, on Jackson Boulevard at 8:00. Among the many presents was a lot and 3-flat building on Coyne avenue, a present from the bride's brother.

## Notice

Anyone wanting room and board call or write Clarence King, Spafford street, Antioch. P. O. 254, also can leave word at this office. Rates reasonable.

A Nation of Cigarette Smokers

We are getting to be a nation of cigarette smokers. Statistics compiled for the past ten years show that while the cigarette industry has gained about 84 per cent the increase in the manufacture of cigarettes has been nearly 400 per cent. This too has occurred in spite of the legislation directed against the use and restriction of the little smokes.

L. J. SOLUM, BRISTOL, WIS. PUBLIC AUCTIONEER

Have quite a little experience and can give best service to all whom employ. Have best of reference and satisfaction guaranteed.

Call or write for dates. Also deal in Real Estate—Farm and city property for sale or exchange in most any state. S. J. Solum.

Bristol, Wisconsin.

New fall caps at Webb's. adv

Ask for piano certificates at the City Shoe Store. adv

Will Hook is working in the Powles' Meat Market.

Miss Leonella Taylor spent Saturday in Burlington.

Dr. and Mrs. Beebe spent last Thursday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase Webb will leave Saturday for Virginia, Minn.

Miss Elizabeth Webb visited several days this week with Chicago friends.

Mrs. Gerhke left Monday for Whiting, Ind., where she will stay some time.

Miss Sherman of Kenosha visited at the home of Mrs. Mary Adams over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Thorpe of Fond du Lac, is spending several days in Antioch.

Coal orders left at Webb's Racket Store will have our prompt attention. H. R. Adams & Co. adv

Mrs. Mary Marshall left the last of the week for a three weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Iowa.

Mrs. R. C. Higgins of Libertyville and Mrs. Mabel Cleveland and baby of Chicago were guests of Mrs. Ziegler Wednesday.

Sweater coats, all kinds and sizes, at Webb's. adv

Rev. Stixrud left Tuesday morning to attend the Annual Rock River conference which this year is being held at Freeport, Ill.

James McVey of Camp Lake, has purchased of D. A. Williams the lot on north Main street between the Hoffman and Johnson residences. Consideration \$500.

Strayed—From Camp Lake hotel on Friday, a young brindle bulldog, wears a collar lined with yellow. Please call Wilmet 295 and receive reward. Walter Williams. 3-2 adv

The Epworth League will have charge of the services at the Methodist church next Sunday evening, beginning at 7:00 o'clock. A special program has been prepared and all are invited.

Will Smart had the misfortune to lose 14 fine hogs recently. The cause of the disease is unknown, although they were first taken with what seemed to be paralysis of the hind quarters.

NOTICE—I will teach anyone the barber trade in a few weeks and put them to work at good wages. This is a bonafide offer. Write me. A. B. Moler, Pres., Moler System of Colleges, 105 S. Fifth avenue, Chicago. 3-1 adv

Waukegan friends of Wm. Ragan, former circuit clerk and recorder of Lake county who moved away from Waukegan some ten or twelve years ago will regret to learn that he is very low at his home in Los Angeles, Cal., as a result of paralysis.

Jacob Savage returned from Eagle River, Wis., last Friday and is much pleased with the country. He reports crops good there, and as an evidence of the fact he brought back oats and potatoes that are hard to beat in Illinois at any time.

The Ladies Aid society held their annual meeting and election of officers in the church basement Wednesday afternoon. Those elected were: President, Mrs. D. A. Williams; First Vice, Mrs. Chase Webb; Second Vice, Mrs. W. H. Osmund; Secretary, Mrs. Jos. James; Treasurer, Miss Ella Ames.

Quiet English Parish.

The tiny parish of Clannaborough, North Devon, England, a little village, has a population of only 42, so that baptisms, marriages and burials are not very frequent. The other week the first marriage ceremony for 15 years took place, but even then the couple were not parishioners, the bride coming from St. Austell, the bridegroom, whose home is at Exmouth, being the rector's brother-in-law.

Ask for piano certificates at the City Shoe Store. adv

R. A. Shultis was a Chicago business visitor Monday.

Roy Pierce left Sunday for Denver, Col., for a two weeks' trip.

John Welch of Libertyville was a business caller here Monday.

Frank Trussell of Chicago was in Antioch visiting friends over Sunday.

W. F. Ziegler was in attendance at the Banker's convention in Chicago last Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Will of Templeton, Wis., was a visitor at the A. G. Watson home last week.

L. G. Paddock left last week for Florida where he will remain during the winter.

Mrs. Frank Barber and son of Kenosha are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Judd.

Miss Eva Felter left last Friday morning for a visit with her brother at Ledyard, Iowa.

The dedicatory services of the new Wilmet Catholic church will be held on Thursday, Nov. 6.

Mrs. David Webb of Waukegan visited several days this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Webb.

New up-to-date fall suits at Webb's.

John Hiserodt of Chicago was visiting his sister, Mrs. Chas. Alvera, and other Antioch friends on Friday of last week.

For Sale—A two cylinder Roadster in good condition, with top and lights. Bargain at \$200. Inquire of T. J. Buckley, Loan Lake. 2-2 adv

Lost—A bunch of keys between the depot and Chas. Smith's hotel. There was ten or fifteen keys on the ring, one being C & E I with key. Finder please leave at this office. 42 a. v

Agents Wanted—Highest cash weekly and part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Experience unnecessary. Our contract the fairest ever written. Under our plan you can make \$20 per week and up, over and above expenses. Write Hawks Nursery company, Wauwatosa, Wis.

Notice to the Ladies of Antioch and Vicinity

I will open a first class dressmaking parlor in the Van Patten building on Main street the first of the coming week. I will also take orders for tailor-made suits, and will have on hand samples of all the latest fabrics to choose from.

Mrs. E. A. Dorrence.

NEW BARN AT THE COUNTY FARM IS A MODEL OF ITS KIND

One of the things done by the supervisors at the adjourned meeting at the county farm, Libertyville, Thursday, Sept. 25th, was the inspection of the new barn erected recently by Charles Boyes, at a cost of about \$3,100.

The barn is frame, 82x36 feet and is a most attractive and complete structure. It has a concrete floor and at the front entrance is a fine shingled canopy running clear across the front.

The barn is characterized by several original features designed by Supt. Charles Apply of the county farm, one of which is especially clever. It is the manner in which, by weights, he operates the two big hay doors. The peak of the barn makes the swinging of doors a difficult feat ordinary, but, by the use of two big weights, pulleys and ropes, he has contrived a scheme whereby the doors slide without climbing a ladder and any child can manipulate them.

The stalls are rooms and the wash room for rigs is also large and has a concrete floor.

The barn is a fine piece of workmanship and every member of the board who inspected it, felt pleased that the county has county farm.

GIRARD-BAKER  
WEDDING AT ST.  
PETER'S CHURCH

At St. Peter's church Wednesday morning at 9:00 o'clock occurred the marriage of William F. Girard and Miss Rose Baker, both of Antioch, in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

The bride couple were attended by Miss Jessie Began of Chicago as bridesmaid while Joseph Dupre acted as best man, Mrs. Frank Girard presided at the organ and vocal selections were rendered by Mrs. Wm. Dupre.

A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride and in the evening a supper and reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Girard.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Baker, who reside east of town, while the groom is well known here, having resided at this place a number of years.

It is the intention of the couple to make their home in this village.

The News joins with a large circle of friends in extending congratulations.

Handy Correspondence Cards.

"Ready made correspondence" cards have been in vogue in France for several years. On each card are printed some four dozen or so common places remarks with which holiday makers contrive to fill up a page of letter paper—"Just arrived," "Weather bad," "This is a bad hotel," "Very dull here," "Jolly people," "Send me some money," and the like. One merely puts a cross against the sentence that expresses his sentiment.

Both About Right.

Tom—"Women don't love men for what they really are but for what they have done." Kitty—"And men love women for what their fathers have done."—Puck.

Cool in Face of Death.

One of the most extraordinary cases of sangroid on the scaffold occurred some time ago, when Macdonald, who murdered a Miss Holt, paid the penalty of his crime in England. The hangman had forgotten the white cap to place over the prisoner's eyes, and Macdonald, noticing what had happened, remarked to his executioner: "Put your hand in my breast pocket and you'll find a silk handkerchief. That will do to blind my eyes, won't it?"

His Feeling for Henri.

The Departing Guest—"Out of this sum give each of the waiters ten sous and Henri five francs." The Head Porter—"But Henri has just now entered our employment. He has not yet served you." The Guest—"And, therefore, he is the only one who hasn't annoyed me."—Heitere Welt.

Great Users of Sugar.

It is no surprise to learn that Americans are the greatest consumers of sugar in the world; we use a great deal of it in our politics.—Philadelphia Press.

Protect the Landscapes.

Prussian police are empowered to prohibit the defacement of landscapes by the erection of billboards and other signs and pictures.

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

FURNISHED BY

Lake County Title and Trust Co.  
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed,  
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING  
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS  
LOUIS J. GURNEE Secretary

W B Walrath and wf to Jane A Hoyt lot 255 Shaws sub on Fox Lake w d \$ 100 00

Mary Shaw and hus to Emma Doyle lot 32 Shaws sub in W Antioch twp w d 1 00

Wm Thom and wf to Annie Blanchard 20 acres in sw 1 sec 24 Antioch twp w d 2500 00

John Bailey and wf to J P Spiczak lot in Fox Lake Village w d 700 00

To Keep Plants.

A good way in which to keep plants fresh without watering them when the house must be closed is to take all the plants to the cellar or some other cold place and set them in tubs, with an ordinary brick under each flower pot. Pour into the tubs just enough water to cover the bricks. It is best to place the tubs by an east window if possible.

Obedient Instructions.

Jock McTavish had the misfortune to get arrested and sentenced. He was given a bucket of water, a brush and a cake of strong soap, and told to wash his cell. Some time later the jailer came through and saw McTavish giving himself a thorough scouring. "Here," he cried, "what are you doing? Didn't I tell you to wash your cell?" "Aye, an' am I no washin' mase!" asked the surprised McTavish.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, executor of the last will and testament of Sarah Hucker deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of December next, 1913, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

WILLIAM F. ZIEGLER, Executor,  
Waukegan, Illinois, September 22, 1913.  
E. M. Runyard, Attorney.

## Would Take No Chances.

As he is naturally generous with his touring car, a young Cleveland offered to take the old colored janitor of the apartment in which he resides downtown the other day. "No, suh, boss—no, suh, thank you, suh," grinned the ancient functionary. "I reckon I'll wait and go on de street cyaah." "What's the matter, uncle? Are you afraid?" "No, suh—no afraid? No, suh. I got to wait."

"Uncle, have you ever been in an automobile?" "Nevah but onct, an' den I didn't let all ma weight down!"

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, executor of the last will and testament of Sarah Hucker deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of December next, 1913, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

WILLIAM F. ZIEGLER, Executor,  
Waukegan, Illinois, September 22, 1913.  
E. M. Runyard, Attorney.

THIS IS IT

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I have three new buggies on hand  
that I will sell cheap for cash.

PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

Concord Runabout \$75 Runabout was \$90 now \$55

Top Buggy Electric Lights was \$95 now \$85

Just recieved a shipment of stoves  
come in and look them over

Frank J. Hunt, Antioch, Ill.

C. G. FOLTZ CO.  
BURLINGTON, WISCONSIN

We Will Save You Money

Do your fall buying at our store. Our stock is very large and complete. We offer the best of merchandise.

Our Prices Are Low

Now is the time to look closer the following lines:

Ladies', Misses and Children's Cloaks  
between 300 and 400 choice garments.

Grand values in furs, dress goods, silks, and trimming. Remember our dress making department.

Suits and overcoats for men, young men and boys. We carry a mammoth stock of clothing. Winter underwear, grand values.

Carpets and rugs. Lace curtains and drapery goods.

Make up your mind you will visit our store, and see the grand values we have to offer you.

We want to get you in the way  
of doing your trading with

C. G. FOLTZ CO.  
BURLINGTON, WISCONSIN

## L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer  
and  
Funeral Directors

ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS

Phone 311  
Also Farmer's Line

INGALLS BROS.  
WAUKEGAN  
OPTOMETRISTS  
Graduates of McCormick  
OPTICAL COLLEGE

EYES TESTED  
GLASSES FITTED  
ARTIFICIAL EYES

E. G. THOM, D. V. M.

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist

Phone Bristol 327

Bristol, - Wisconsin

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EDWARD BROOK  
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Buy and Sell Exchange and do a  
General Banking Business

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SEQUOIT LODGE No. 827, A. F. & A. M.,  
hold regular communications the first and  
third Wednesday evenings of every month.  
Visiting Brethren always welcome.  
FRANK HUBER, Sec'y

ELMER BROOK, W. M.  
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth  
Thursdays of each month.  
IDA OSMOND, Sec'y

J. C. James, Jr.  
Justice of the Peace and Notary Public

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Fire Insurance Agent for Several  
Good Companies

Accident, and Life Insurance, Reason-  
able Rates and Good Companies

J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.

Lotus Camp No. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and  
third Monday evening of  
every month in Woodmen  
hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting  
Neighbors always welcome  
ED. GARRITY, V. G.  
J. C. James, Clerk

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Brokers

24 North Dearborn St.  
Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewe-  
lry at less than cost. At half the price you  
regular stores.



## EXPLAINS TAX PLAN

HULL HOLDS THOSE FAMILIAR WITH OWN BUSINESS CAN EXECUTE RETURN.

## GOVERNMENT GIVES RULES

Treasury Department to Distribute Information on the New Income Law Through the Post Office.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The treasury department is preparing for a flood of questions about the new income tax.

One of the first steps taken to get general information before the public will be to distribute income tax blanks through post offices, internal revenue officers and other federal agencies.

Representative Cordell Hull of Tennessee, who drew the income tax provision of the tariff bill, made public on Monday a detailed explanation of the tax plan as it will touch the individual citizen.

"The treasury regulations soon to be prepared will make clear to every taxpayer the requirements of the law and its application to income derived from the various kinds of business," said Mr. Hull. "Any person who keeps familiar with his business affairs during the year should have no difficulty in executing his tax return."

"The income tax is divided into two phases, the 'normal' tax of one per cent. on the whole income above \$3,000 and the additional tax that begins with an extra one per cent. above \$20,000 and is graduated to six per cent. above \$500,000. Wherever the income tax is paid at the source, by a corporation for its employees or in similar cases, only the one per cent. normal tax is so paid. The individual has to pay any additional tax himself. The provisions of the law requiring the tax to be withheld at the source does not take effect until November 1, 1913.

"For the first year the citizen will make return to the local internal revenue collector before March 1, 1914, as to his earnings from March 1, 1913, to the end of this year. The collector will notify him June 1 how much he owes, and the tax must be paid by June 30. After next year the tax will apply on the full calendar year."

"If the income of a person is under \$3,000 or if the tax upon the same is withheld for payment at the source, or if the same is to be paid elsewhere in the United States, affidavit may be made to such fact and thereupon no return will be required."

"The tax covers all incomes of citizens of the United States whether living here or abroad; those of foreigners living in the United States and the net incomes from property owned or business carried on in the United States by persons living abroad."

"The net income includes all income from salaries or any compensation for personal services; incomes from trades, professions, business or commerce; from sales or dealings in personal property or real estate; from interest, rent, dividends from securities for all business carried on for gain."

"Bequests will not be considered income, nor will life insurance paid to a beneficiary or returned to the insured person as 'paid up' or 'surrendered policy' be taxable. Interest in such property will be included as income, however."

"The amount that may be deducted from a total income includes the cost of carrying on business, actual losses, depreciation allowances and tax exempt or tax paid money. Living expenses cannot be deducted nor can money spent for permanent improvements to property."

"Firms, corporations and the like having the handling of interest, rents, salaries or other portions of the income of any citizen are compelled to deduct the tax for the individual and pay it to the government. The individual then will receive a receipt showing he has paid his tax."

## T. L. WOODRUFF IS STRICKEN

Brooklyn Political Leader Falls as He Finishes Addressing Fusion Meeting.

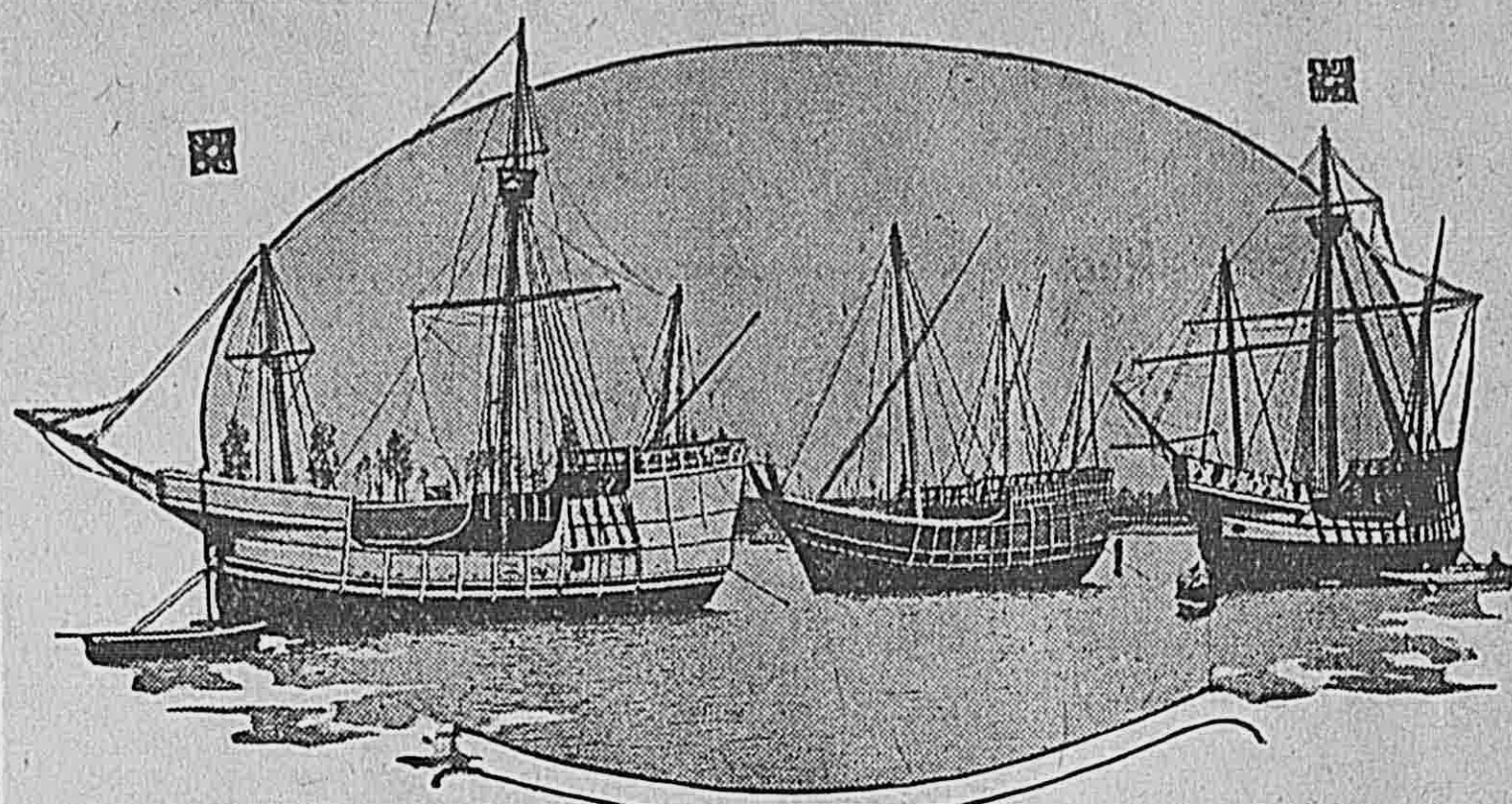
New York, Oct. 1.—Timothy L. Woodruff, former lieutenant governor of New York, was stricken on Monday night in Cooper Union just as he concluded an address at the fusion notification meeting. Physicians, who attended him, announced he suffered a stroke of paralysis and said his condition was serious.

California Millionaire Acquitted. Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 1.—George H. Bixby, the Long Beach (Cal.) millionaire, was acquitted by a jury in Superior Judge Bledsoe's court of the charge of contributing to the delinquency of Cleo H. Barker, a minor.

Senator H. C. Lodge Operated On. Nahant, Mass., Oct. 1.—Senator Henry Cabot Lodge is recuperating after an operation for a growth on the right side which he underwent last Thursday. News of the operation was not given out until Monday.

Gov. Cox Pardons Woman Slayer. Columbus, O., Oct. 1.—Governor Cox granted a pardon to Jennie Owens, serving a life sentence for murder. She is suffering from tuberculosis and was considered a menace to the other prisoners.

## COLUMBUS CARAVELS START ON LONG VOYAGE



The Columbus caravels, the Pinta, Santa Maria and Nina, are now traversing the Great Lakes on the first stage of their journey to San Francisco, where they are to be one of the attractions of the Panama exposition in 1915. The boats are reproductions of the vessels in which Columbus made his voyage of discovery in 1492 and were constructed as one of the exhibits at the World's Columbian exposition in Chicago in 1893. Since the exposition they have been in one of the Chicago parks.

## WORLD SERIES OCT. 7

FIRST GAME WILL BE PLAYED IN NEW YORK CITY.

Commission Arranges Prices of Admission—Four Umpires Are Named.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 27.—The members of the National Baseball commission on Thursday decided that the first game between that club and the Philadelphia American league team for the world's championship shall be played in New York on October 7. In making these arrangements the commission assumes that the Giants will win in the National league.

The umpires agreed upon for the series are T. H. Connolly, John J. Egan, William Klem and Charles J. Rigler.

The second game will be played in Philadelphia on October 8, after which the clubs will alternate between the two cities. In case a game is postponed because of rain or for some other cause, or a legal game is not played, the teams will remain in the city where the postponement occurred until a legal game shall have been played.

In the event of a legal game resulting in a tie, the two clubs will not play it off in the city where it occurred, but will move on to the next city, the same as though the contest resulted in one of the teams winning.

In New York the following prices will prevail: Boxes, accommodating four persons, \$25; upper grand stand, reserved, \$3; admission and entire lower grand stand, unreserved, \$2; bleacher seats, \$1.

In Philadelphia the prices will be: Box seats, \$5 each; reserved seats in main grand stand, \$3; reserved seats, right and left pavilion, \$2; bleacher seats, \$1.

## SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Shreveport, La., Sept. 25.—Following the assassination of C. A. Carlisle, a wealthy farmer near Benton, La., Carlisle's pretty young wife was arrested as accomplice of Robert Chappell, the alleged murderer. Both confessed.

Washington, Sept. 25.—David Lamar, the "wolf of Wall street," was held for action of the New York grand jury, by Judge Anson S. Taylor, United States commissioner, on a charge of impersonating congressmen to financiers in Wall street. He was released on \$3,000 bond.

Washington, Sept. 25.—A. Thornton Morris of Chicago was appointed special representative of the Panama-Pacific exposition commission in Italy to endeavor to arouse interest in that country in the California exposition.

Washington, Sept. 25.—Ira Nelson Morris of Chicago was appointed special representative of the Panama-Pacific exposition commission in Italy to endeavor to arouse interest in that country in the California exposition.

## JEROME HITS THAW'S HOPES

Attorney Announces Indictment Has Been Returned Charging Fugitive With Conspiracy.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 25.—Harry K. Thaw and attorneys were disagreeably surprised on Tuesday when William Travers Jerome, deputy attorney general for New York state, appeared at the extradition hearing before Governor Felker and announced that the Dutchess county grand jury and returned a secret indictment against Thaw, charging him with conspiracy in connection with his escape from Matteawan asylum.

Negro Thief Killed by Sleuth. Omaha, Neb., Sept. 30.—Louis Wesley, a negro robber, was shot and killed here by Detective Arthur Cunningham in a battle in which the negro shot and seriously wounded Cunningham and Detective Ferris.

Gen. Booth to Visit U. S. London, Sept. 30.—Gen. Bramwell Booth, chief of the Salvation Army, calls on the emperor October 24 for a stay of a month in the United States and Canada, visiting New York, Chicago, Toronto and Winnipeg.

## HIT FEDERAL JURIST

PETITION ASKS IMPEACHMENT OF JUDGE VAN DEVANTER OF THE SUPREME COURT.

## PLEA IS FILED IN HOUSE

Des Moines (Ia.) Man Imprisoned for Forgery Accuses High Court Associate of Illegal Ruling—Attacks His Motives.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The house of representatives received a petition Saturday in the form of charges demanding that impeachment proceedings be instituted against Justice Willis Van Devanter, associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States. It was referred to the committee on judiciary.

"The petitioner, D. T. Blodgett of Des Moines, bases his charges on the fact that Justice Van Devanter declined to grant a writ of habeas corpus following Blodgett's conviction for forgery in the Iowa courts."

Blodgett declares that he was twice placed in jeopardy on the same charge, having been acquitted of this charge in the county court of Polk county, Iowa, and later having been convicted in the Boone county courts. At this juncture in the proceedings Blodgett says Judge Van Devanter denied him a writ of habeas corpus.

It is charged that "the said Willis Van Devanter wilfully, maliciously and fraudulently pretended that it was his honest opinion that D. T. Blodgett was imprisoned in accordance with the local or state laws" and "knew D. T. Blodgett was being deprived of his liberty in violation of the constitution and other laws of the state of Iowa."

The justice's opinion denying the habeas corpus writ is declared to have been "not an honest effort to discharge his duty as judge of the Supreme court of the United States."

## COMPLETE THE TARIFF BILL

Conferees Decide to Disagree on Tax Proposed for Dealings in Cotton Mart.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The tariff bill was a completed document on Friday, except for the provision taxing trades in cotton futures.

After more than two weeks of constant work behind closed doors the eight Democrats representing senate and house as members of the conference committee settled all other differences, but decided they could not agree on the cotton future tax.

The six Republican members of the conference committee were summoned to a full committee meeting to consider the measure.

The report will be presented to the house by Representative Underwood.

## \$500,000 WILL AID FARMER

Packers Vote Sum to Show Profits in Beef—Say Meat Famine Is Near.

Chicago, Sept. 24.—Five hundred thousand dollars was voted on Monday by the American Meat Packers' association, in session here, to stimulate cattle raising. This step was taken as the result of the situation which the packers declare confronts the country—a meat famine by 1923—and to lower the high cost of living.

This was decided by the meat packers on Monday at their annual convention, on the motion of Gustav Blachoff, Sr., of the Independent Packing company, St. Louis, president of the organization.

Illinois Lawyer Is Killed. Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 30.—Frank Shopp of Paris, one of the best known lawyers of eastern Illinois, was killed here by jumping from an automobile owned by Sheriff Blackman, with whom he was taking a ride.

Beachey to Fly Again. Hammondport, N. Y., Sept. 30.—Lincoln Beachey, who in 1912 announced that he had retired, flew here for the first time in a year. He said, after the flight: "Once an aviator, always an aviator."

## WITNESSES HIT SULZER

SWEAR GOVERNOR ASKED THEM TO CONCEAL GIFTS.

Morganthau Says Executive Asked to Be Shielded—Crocker, Jr., Aided the Campaign.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Governor Sulzer tried to persuade contributors to his campaign fund not to testify against him, according to evidence adduced at his impeachment trial Friday.

He asked Duncan W. Peck, state superintendent of public works, who gave \$500 to the fund, to violate his oath on the witness stand in event he should be called to testify before the Frawley investigating committee, Peck swore. The governor, Peck asserted, had told him that he, too, would deny having received contributions. This conversation, he said, was held in the governor's office at the capitol.

The governor asked Henry W. Morganthau, ambassador to Turkey, who contributed \$1,000 to be "easy on him," and to "treat the affair between us as personal" in the event that he should be called to testify. This Mr. Morganthau swore to when recalled to the stand. He said the request was made by the governor over the long distance telephone on September 2 last.

It was further brought out that Richard Crocker, Jr., son of the former leader of Tammany, had contributed a \$2,000 check, payable, at the request of Sulzer, to the order of "Cash," and that the check was cashed by Frederick L. Colwell.

The high court of impeachment swept away William Sulzer's last defense on technicalities by a vote of 49 to 7 and sent the governor to trial on actual facts. Questions of law will be settled after the taking of testimony.

Here are the striking points brought out in the evidence on Wednesday:

1. BY JACOB SCHIFF—That Sulzer asked him for a campaign contribution and on receiving \$2,000 asked for more, which Mr. Schiff refused.

2. BY HENRY MORGENTHAU—That he handed Sulzer personally a check for \$1,000 out of a foolish impulse of generosity.

## GEORGIA CONGRESSMAN DEAD

Representative Roddenberry, Who Served in Congress Three Sessions, Dies After One Week's Illness.

Thomasville, Ga., Sept. 27.—United States Representative Seaborn A. Roddenberry, who had been ill at his home here since Sunday, died on Thursday.

A nervous breakdown had prompted him to leave Washington at the direction of physicians. It had been believed a short rest would restore him to health, and not until Sunday did his condition become serious.

Seaborn Anderson Roddenberry was born on a farm in Decatur county, Georgia, January 12, 1870. He was graduated from Mercer university at Macon, Ga., in 1891, and in 1894 was admitted to the bar.

Congressman Roddenberry was elected to represent the Second Georgia district in the Sixty-first congress in February, 1910, and was re-elected to the Sixty-second and Sixty-third congresses. Mrs. Roddenberry and five children survive.

Joseph W. Folk Takes Office. Washington, Sept. 29.—A chautauqua lecturer was added to the pay roll of the state department when Joseph W. Folk took the oath of solicitor of the department. Mr. Folk is reputed to be sacrificing an income of \$35,000.

Dr. James B. Angell Is Ill. Ann Arbor, Mich., Sept. 30.—Dr. James B. Angell, president emeritus of the University of Michigan, is seriously ill at his home here as a result of an attack of heart trouble suffered on Sunday.

Post Ships as Stowaway. New York, Sept. 30.—Harry Kemp, the "box car poet," who eloped with Mrs. Upton Sinclair, has shipped on board the White Star liner Oceanic as a stowaway and is on his way to Europe.

## NEGROES KILL EIGHT

DRUG-CRAZED NEGRO BOYS ARE LYNCHED AFTER THEY TERRORIZE A MISSISSIPPI TOWN.

## SHERIFF IS SLAIN IN FIGHT

State Troops Reach Harrison, Miss., and Check Race Riots—Murderers Fire at Passengers in Train—Twenty Persons Are Wounded.

Harrison, Miss., Sept. 30.—Two mulatto boys, brothers, crazed by drugs, began a reign of murder here on Sunday that ended only after three white men, four negro men and a negro woman had been killed, 20 persons wounded and the two boys lynched by citizens.

A serious clash between the races was prevented by the arrival on a special train of a company of national guardsmen from Natchez.

The trouble started at about two o'clock in the morning and continued intermittently until ten o'clock, when Walter Jones, the elder of the two boys who started the firing, was lynched just after the soldiers arrived. His brother, Will Jones, had been shot and killed by citizens earlier in the day. Residents of the town who had barricaded themselves in their homes began cautiously to emerge at ten o'clock from their hiding places, and by noon the town was quiet. No further trouble is feared.

The dead: Sheriff G. P. Hammett of Jefferson county, white; shot while leading a posse to where the Jones brothers were hiding.

Former Constable Frank Keinstly, white; shot at his home. Johanna Alken. Tom Weeks. Jesse Thompson. Head Grayson.

The three latter were negroes killed during the promiscuous shooting. Teller Warren, negro; found dead in hut where shooting began.

Walter and Will Jones, negroes; lynched.

The two boys, soon after leaving their home, went to the residence of former Constable Frank Keinstly and when he responded to their call to come out, he was shot through the head by Walter Jones. Keinstly's son, William, saw his father fall and reached for a gun, but before he could fire he received a bullet in one of his hands.

The Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad station is near the Keinstly home, and the two negroes walked in that direction. A train had arrived from Natchez just a few moments before, and conductor E. B. Appleby was standing at the station talking to Flagman W. C. Bond. Without warning the two negroes fired on them and both fell. Then the negroes directed their fire at Claude Freeman, who was waiting for a train to take him to his home at Fayette, Miss. He was instantly killed. The negroes then fired into the train, terrorizing the passengers.

Frightened citizens by this time had regained their wits and telephoned for Sheriff Hammett at Fayette. Summoning former Sheriff Gillie to accompany him, Hammett started for Harrison on horseback, arriving about five o'clock. A small crowd of men were firing into the seedhouse, but no one had ventured to lead the posse to the place. Taking a few men with him, Sheriff Hammett started towards the seedhouse, whereupon Walter Jones went to the tall grass nearby and as Hammett approached the negro fired, killing him instantly. A shot from the seedhouse brought down Gillie.

A general fusillade was directed at the seedhouse. A call was sent to Governor Brewer for troops.

Finding his hiding-place too precarious, Will Jones started to run towards a coal chute nearby, but had gone only a few steps when a bullet ended his life.

Soon after Will Jones was killed Walter Jones picked Tom Weeks, a negro, off the coal chute.

Soon after Weeks was killed the special train bearing the Natchez guardsmen arrived. While the soldiers were leaving the train the crowd rushed the seedhouse.

Not a shot greeted them, and as the leaders entered the place with drawn weapons they found Walter Jones completely unnerved but uninjured. They placed a rope around his neck and rushed him to the coal chute. As the negro was drawn up the rope broke and he fell to the ground. Not a word or act of protest came from Jones when a stronger rope was drawn around his neck and again he was pulled up. A large crowd looked on as the body writhed until life was extinct.

Two Indicted for Graft. Troy, N. Y., Sept. 30.—C. V. Collins, formerly head of state prisons, and C. P. Boland, president of a construction company, were indicted by the grand jury which investigated alleged graft in the construction of a prison.

Death of 140 No Lesson Fined. New York, Sept. 29.—Max Black, proprietor of the Triangle Waist company, whose building was swept by fire, with the loss of 140 lives, was found guilty of having the factory doors fastened. He was fined \$20.

Kills Two Soldiers and Self. Parchim, Germany, Sept. 29.—Two soldiers were killed and one was fatally wounded by an officer's servant. They were attempting to capture him after he had been detected in a robbery. He committed suicide.

## Backache Is a Warning

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares—not knowing that the backache, headaches, and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone.

Anybody who suffers constantly from backaches should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

A Minnesota Case. Mrs. Anna Rossard, 71 Rycamore St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I suffered terribly and doctors couldn't help me. I was so helpless with the pain in my back I couldn't turn in bed. I grew thin and had terrible spells. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and today I am in perfect health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Household Remedy

Since 1837

Use them for all forms of illness arising from DISORDERED STOMACH OR LIVER and all ailments proceeding from

## Deranged Digestive System

## GREAT OPPORTUNITIES IN WESTERN CANADA

Do you want to know about Winnipeg and Manitoba? Its remarkable growth? Its business opportunities? Its electric power and light at cost? Its splendid farming lands? Its unequalled railway facilities? Its proximity to the great markets? Its educational advantages? Its churches and schools, etc. etc. Then send your name for an illustrated number of "GREAT OPPORTUNITIES IN WESTERN CANADA" which will be mailed to you absolutely free. WINNIPEG SATURDAY POST, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

## LIGHTNING FROM FOG BANK

Captain of Pacific Coast Schooner Tells of Strange Bombardment of His Vessel.

Capt. A. Sunderberg of the steam schooner Wasp, which plies between Seattle and California ports, reports a strange experience at sea on August 7.

In a report made to the Hydrographic office Captain Sunderberg says that at 10 p. m., when six miles east by south of Point Conception, his vessel ran into a thick fog bank which hung close to the water.

Without the fog rising in the least, a violent electric storm broke out, and for one hour and 14 minutes the blanket of heavy mist was pierced continually by discharges of atmospheric electricity and vivid flashes of angular zigzag and forked lightning. At 12:30 a. m., August 8, the steel framework of the Wasp became charged with electricity from the top down to the keel. Captain Sunderberg says this was not the usual display of St. Elmo fire, as the mast gave out loud reports as if from a powerful wireless apparatus.

While the vessel was bombarded by lightning which coursed down her main mast, her officers and crew did not venture on deck.

## Not Mercenary.

"I have a friend who just married for money."

"Why, how disgraceful!"

"No, not exactly. You see, he's a minister."—Cornell Widow.

## And Very Far.

"Gossips are not reliable persons."

"Yet whatever they say, goes."

## DIDN'T KNOW

That Coffee Was Causing Her Trouble.

So common is the use of coffee as a beverage, many do not know that it is the cause of many obscure ailments which are often attributed to other things.

The easiest way to find out if coffee is to quit the coffee for a while, at least, and note results. A Virginia lady found out this way. Ado learned of a new beverage that is wholesome as well as pleasant to drink. She writes:

"I am 40 years old and all my life, up to a year and a half ago I had been a coffee drinker."

"Dyspepsia, severe headaches, heart weakness made me feel sometimes as though I was about to die. After drinking a cup or two of coffee, my heart would go like a clock without a pendulum. At other times would almost stop and I was so nervous I did not like to be alone."

"If I took a walk for exercise, soon as I was out of sight of the house I'd feel as if I was sinking, and I would utterly refuse to support me and the pity of it all was, I did not know that coffee was causing the trouble."

"Reading in the papers that many persons were relieved of such ailments by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, I got my husband to bring home a package. We made it according to directions and I liked the first cup. I rich, snappy flavor was delicious."

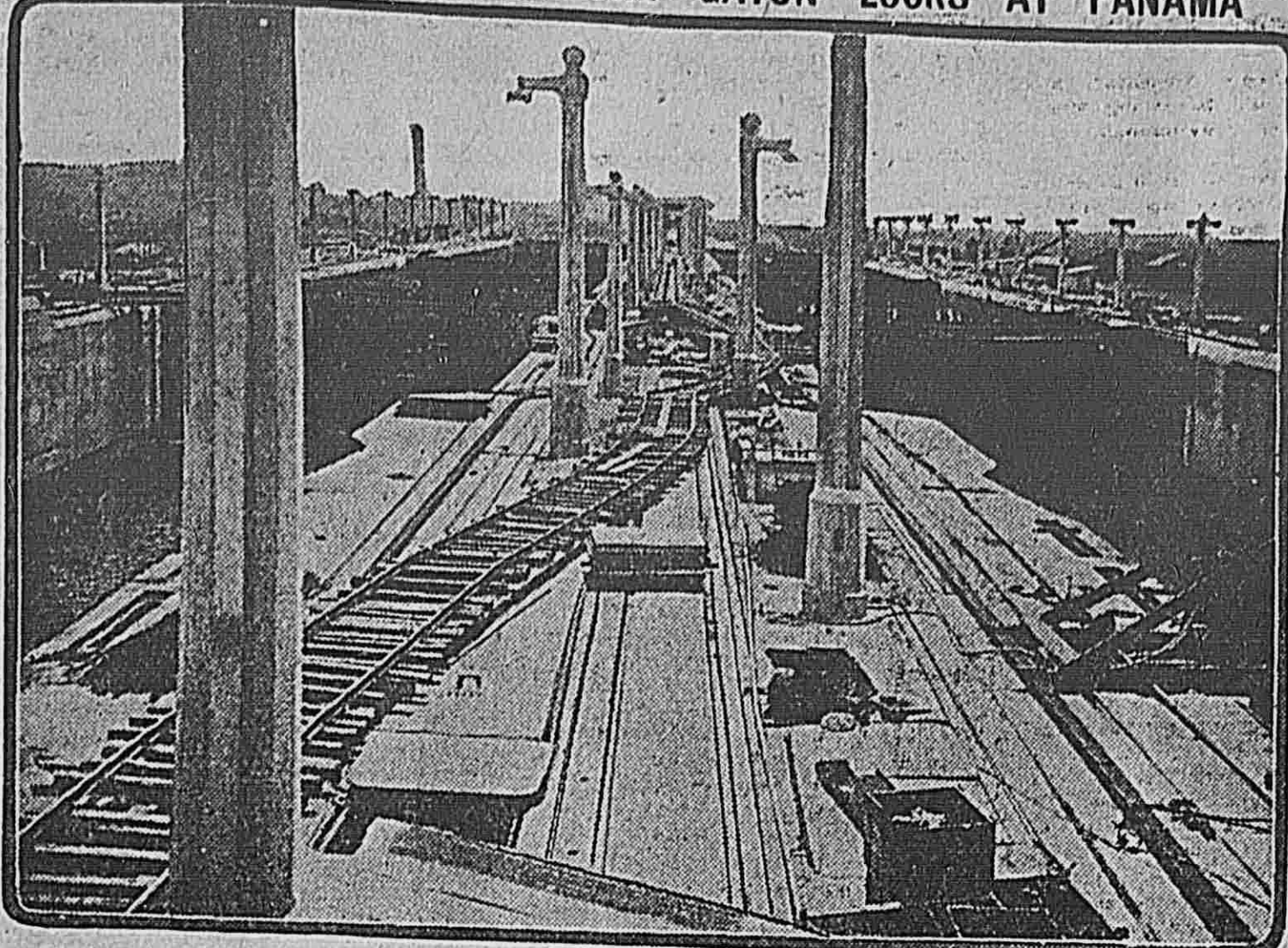
"I have been using Postum about eighteen months and to my great joy digestion is good, my nerves and heart are all right. In fact, I am a well woman once more, thanks to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Batt Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville." Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a reason" for Postum.



## FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE GATUN LOCKS AT PANAMA



This is a splendid view of the upper Gatun locks, taken from the center wall and looking north along upper Gatun locks, showing the almost completed condition of this section of the Panama canal. The water of the canal may be seen on either side in the foreground, being held back by the gates. In the left background is the Gatun lighthouse. The unsightly tracks on the center structure will soon be removed, having been placed there only temporarily during the construction of the center wall.

## WORK ON PANAMA CANAL NEAR END

Waters of Gatun Lake Turned Into the Culebra Cut.

BIG DIKE IS TO BE REMOVED

This Will Mark the Practical Completion of the Big Waterway After Nine Years of Labor by an Army of Men.

Colon, Panama, Oct. 1.—The Panama canal stands today virtually complete.

The preliminary steps toward the destruction of the Gamboa dike, which until the present time, has held the waters of Gatun lake out of the Culebra cut, were taken today when the valves in four great 26-inch pipes which place the dike were opened and the waters of the lake began flowing into the Culebra cut. Within a few days it is expected, enough water will be flowed into the cut to form a culion and prevent the damage that might be done if the dike were washed down and the waters allowed to flow into the empty cut.

The final destruction of the big dike is scheduled for October 10, when charges of dynamite placed in holes already drilled in the dike will be exploded. The explosion of these charges will not completely destroy the dike, but will weaken it and loosen the earth so that the force of the waters from Gatun lake will carry it away. Steam shovels will remove the remnants of the dike, leaving an open passageway from ocean to ocean.

Canal Really Complete Now.

Although the canal will not be officially declared completed for some time, as the formal opening of the waterway to the commerce of the world more than a year distant, the canal engineers look upon the destruction of the Gamboa dike as marking the practical completion of the canal. The big engineering feats have all been accomplished, the excavation work practically has been completed, and the great locks have been constructed. The work that remains to be done is largely detail, and is but child's play as compared with that which has been done. More dirt is to be removed from the channel, but this will be done with suction dredges floating upon the waters of the canal. There still remain some finishing touches to be placed upon the locks, but the work will take comparatively little time and presents no engineering difficulties such as have been encountered in the past.

That the canal stands practically complete more than a year before a time originally set as the date for its completion is one of the remarkable features of the work. When Count de Lesseps, the great French engineer, abandoned his efforts to build the Panama canal after eight years of labor, he had scarcely begun upon the gigantic task. Nine years, the American engineers starting almost at the same point as Lesseps, for the latter's works of little value to the American cause were virtually completed, the undertaking. When the work was started the world scoffed at the idea that it could be completed within the time set, but hats are now off to American army engineers who have more than kept their word, despite foreseen difficulties that have beset them at every hand.

Shall to Make Final Test. The first vessel to pass through the canal probably will be a boat of the canal commission. Col. G. W. Goethals, chairman of the commission and chief engineer of the canal and his principal assistants.

The final voyage through the canal is scheduled for some time during this month. Within another month it is expected the waters in Gatun lake will have risen high enough to bring the waters in the entire canal up to the deep water level required for the passage of the largest ships.

It is said that as long ago as the early part of August, assurances were given Washington officials that if the emergency should arise, the entire Atlantic battleship fleet could be put through the canal into Pacific waters within 60 days from that date. The work has been hurried with that end in view, it is said, as no emergency has existed, but this assurance is an indication of the belief of the engineers that their work is now practically finished.

Culebra Cut Caused Trouble. The excavation of the Culebra cut, into which the water has just been turned, has been one of the engineering feats connected with the building of the canal, and has caused the engineers more trouble than any other portion of the big "ditch." To Col. D. D. Gaillard, the engineer of the central division, is given the credit for carrying this portion of the work through to a successful termination.

The disastrous slides in the cut were discouraging to the engineers, nullifying in a few hours the work of many weeks, but Col. Gaillard and his assistants have kept untiringly at their work, and at last have conquered the treacherous banks of the deep cut. The engineers believe that the danger of slides will be eliminated now that the water has been turned into the cut.

A little more than a month ago the giant steam shovels finished their work in the Culebra cut. Since that time the workmen have been busy removing the shovels, the railroad tracks and other machinery used in the excavation work. There is still some dirt to be removed from the cut before the channel is finished, but this work will be done by suction dredges floating on the waters of the canal, and will not interfere with navigation of the waterway by such boats as may be allowed to pass through.

Immense Artificial Lake Created. Gatun lake, the waters of which are now flowing into the Culebra cut, is the pivotal point about which the entire canal system revolves, and the creation of this lake, together with the construction of Gatun dam, constituted another great engineering feat in the construction of the canal. Gatun lake is an artificial body of water covering about 164 square miles of territory and was created by the building of the immense Gatun dam and the impounding of the wild waters of Chagres river. Beneath the waters of Gatun lake lies what a few months ago was the valley of the Chagres, dotted with native villages and plantations. The channel of the canal passes through this lake for a distance of 24 miles with a width varying from 500 to 1,000 feet.

At the northern end of the lake is the Gatun dam, which is in reality an artificial ridge more than a mile and a half long. Figures alone give an adequate idea of the magnitude of this dam. Nearly half a mile wide at its base, about 400 feet wide at the water surface, and 100 feet wide at the top, the dike which many engineers predicted would never withstand the rush of the Chagres' waters, is admitted now to be so strong that nothing short of an earthquake such as has never been known in the Central American region can harm it. The Gatun dam, Gatun lake and the Culebra cut, so gigantic are the proportions of each, dwarf the other engineering works of the canal that in themselves have challenged the admiration of the world.

World Gives Goethals Credit. To Col. George Goethals, chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, chief engineer of the commission and governor of the canal zone, the world will give the credit for the successful completion of the Panama canal. Col. Goethals could not have accomplished

his task without the assistance of such men as Col. H. P. Hodges, Lieut. Col. David Du B. Ballard and Lieut. Col. William L. Sibert, army engineers, who have had charge of various phases of the work, but Col. Goethals is recognized as the real builder of the canal.

Under Colonel Goethals the greater part of the \$375,000,000 which the canal will have cost when it is completed has been spent. It has been by far the costliest engineering project in the world. Nearly three-fifths of a billion dollars has been spent in digging a 40-mile "ditch." This means that the Panama canal has cost the United States \$10,000,000 a mile.

Over \$15,000,000 of the total amount spent has been used to make the canal zone habitable and sanitary. It has been suggested that this is an enormous amount of money to spend in cleaning up a place in which few people will reside permanently, but the engineers say that the sanitation of the canal zone was the chief factor in making the canal a reality. The failure of the French has been attributed to a large extent to the fact that the workmen could not survive in the fever and pest ridden country.

The building of the great locks which raise a vessel to a height of 87 feet above sea level at one end of the canal and lower it the same distance at the other end, has been in charge of two of Colonel Goethals' assistants, Colonel Hodges and Lieutenant Colonel Sibert. Colonel Hodges' work in installing the immense lock-gates that form so important a part of the operating machinery of the canal, and his ability to overcome all obstacles had led Colonel Goethals to call him a genius. The building, polishing and operation of the lock gates constitute one of the delicate problems of lock canal construction, and the proper handling of this problem has been Colonel Hodges' contribution to the work of construction of the canal.

Lieutenant Colonel Sibert has had charge of the building of the great dam and locks at Gatun, in addition to other duties. He saw long, active service in the Philippines, and he is known in the army as a fighter as well as an engineer.

Realize Dream of Centuries. Through the work of these men—all of them members of Uncle Sam's fighting body, the United States has been able to attain what has been in truth the dream of centuries. In nine years these men have carried through an undertaking that was first thought of several hundreds of years ago.

The United States government first took definite action looking toward the construction of an isthmian canal in 1824, when the senate voted for the building of a Nicaraguan canal. An expedition was sent to Nicaragua to make an investigation, and reported that the canal could be constructed for \$25,000,000, hardly one-twentieth of the amount that the Panama canal will have cost when completed.

De Lesseps First to Dig. The matter rested until after the Civil war, when negotiations for a canal commission were entered into by the United States government. Before anything had been accomplished the concession for a Panama canal had been given to Lucien Napoleon Bonaparte Wyse, a Frenchman. He organized a company, which sold out later to the financiers associated with Ferdinand de Lesseps. The company organized with de Lesseps at its head was the first one to actually begin operations on the isthmus. For eight years de Lesseps struggled manfully against the greatest odds that man ever was called upon to face. Then he was forced to give up the fight, his company collapsing as a result of dishonesty and extravagance on the part of its promoters, and de Lesseps, driven insane by the scandal, ended his days in an asylum.

Such was the history of the isthmian canal project for some 300 or 400 years, until the day in 1904 when Uncle Sam undertook the task. In nine years the dream of the centuries has been realized.

## SEVILLE CATHEDRAL

Most Majestic and Important of All in Spain.

In Size It is Next to St. Peter's in Rome—Only Dance Allowed in Any Christian Church Occurs Here in December and June.

New York.—Of the 49 wonderful cathedrals in Spain, the Cathedral of Seville ranks as the most majestic and important, and in size is next to St. Peter's in Rome.

It is during the fiesta of the Immaculate Conception in December and on Corpus Christi in June that is presented in this noble church the only dance allowed in any Christian church in the world. It is also occasionally given during carnival time.

"La Danza de los Sables" is a rite of remote origin supposed to represent the dance of the Israelites before the Ark. Originally 12 boys participated in the dance, to which fact it owes its name—"The Dance of the Sixes," as they danced in pairs six on a side.

In the seventeenth century opposition was raised to the dance by many persons of influence, but the people rose en masse in protest and petitioned the pope to preserve this favorite and charming feature of the fiesta. At the request of the pope the "Sixes" were sent to Rome that he might judge personally of its fitness. So pleased was his holiness with its simplicity and dignity that he gave permission, for its continuance "so long as the costumes then worn should last"—and he also decided "that the hats might be worn without any disrespect to the Virgin." As no costume is ever allowed to fall in total disrepair, this elusive manner of evading the termination of this unique and attractive ceremony will result in its surviving for an indefinite time.

For this great feat devoted to the Virgin an altar 30 or 40 feet high is erected of solid silver. The background is of crimson velvet, and ten of the massive pillars which inclose the altar and choir are also hung with the same rich color, lending a warmth of tone to the gray interior. Blue being the color of the Virgin, all coverings are of this pure color, as are the magnificent gold embroidered vestments worn by the clergy.

The dance is given in the Capilla Mayor at the foot of the high altar, and as the Sables take their position the archbishop and clergy enter and



Spanish Fiesta Costumes.

knelt during the entire time, as do all who witness it, as it is held in great reverence.

Clad in striped costumes of blue and white with the time of Philip III, and carrying white plumed hats, the dancers make Philip III a dainty appearance. As the orchestra begins the quaint music, written early in the seventeenth century, played on ancient instruments and held unpublished, the boys kneel and offer a short prayer to the Virgin, afterward singing in their clear young voices the sweetest of melodies, minor in key and plaintive in style, then, donning their hats, the dance commences.

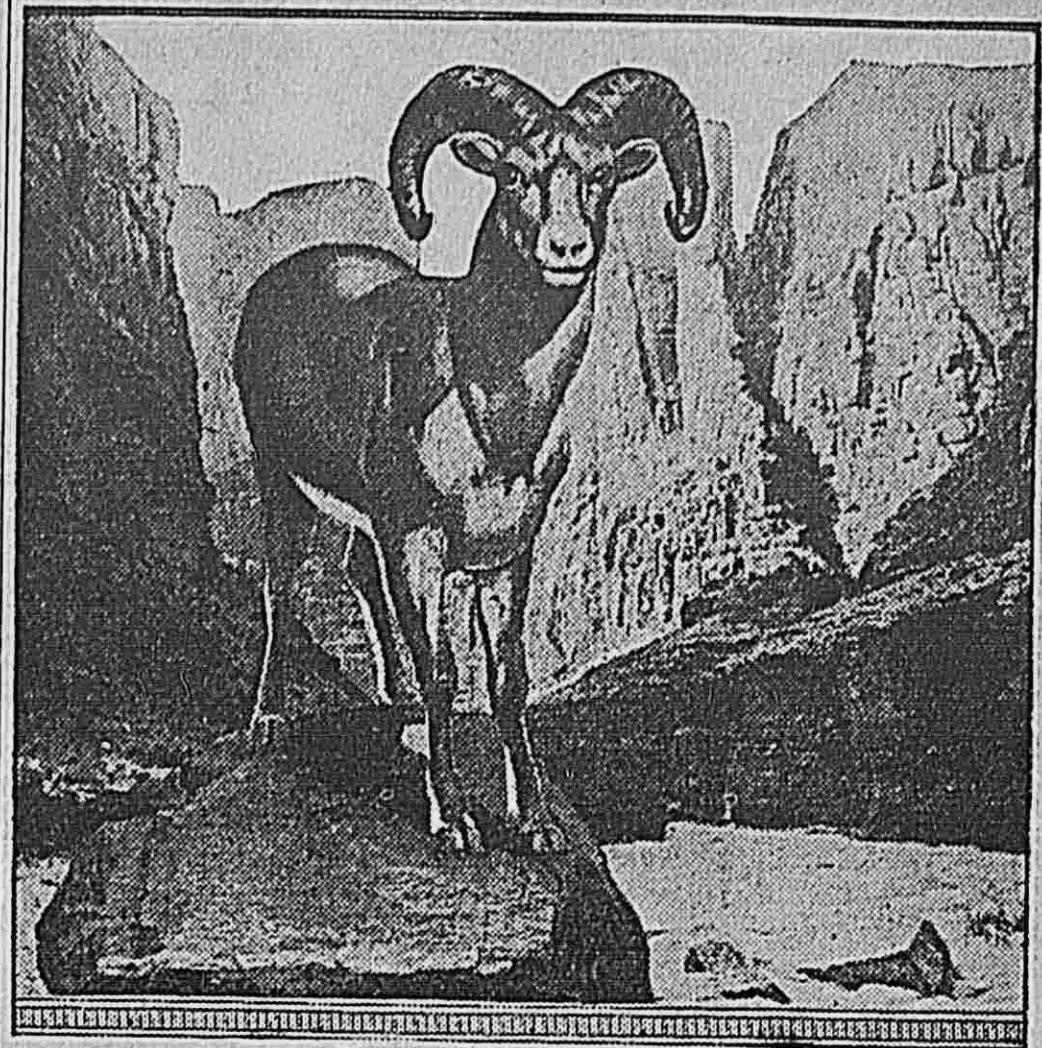
This so-called dance is in reality more of a stately walk and a weaving in and out of several graceful figures, ending in a single turn at the end of each of the three parts. The castnets are lightly played and sound charmingly. At the close of the dance the Sables make their final obeisance, and ascend the steps of the altar, followed by the archbishop, his long crimson robe rippling over the steps from top to bottom.

Never was a more perfect and effective picture than this. The glistening silver, softly glowing wax lights and the air filled with sweet harmony. The climax is reached when the archbishop turns; his train curving in graceful folds about him and stretches out his hand to bless his people. Just at this moment all the bells of the Giralda peal forth in joyous unison, the great tones of the organ roll through the cathedral and the orchestra joins in the last refrain of the semi-religious dance music, and this fascinating fiesta is ended.

Operated on 25 Times.

Yuma, Mich.—Fred Maybury, twenty-three, was operated on for the twenty-fourth time in ten years. His initial visit to the operating table was made when his right hand was cut off. Maybury next lost his left leg. Then he was stricken with appendicitis. Next a stray shot destroyed his right eye, following which necrosis developed in his left arm and several bones were removed at different times. A portion of his liver was removed in the last operation.

## MOUNTAIN SHEEP IN SOUTHWEST



TYPICAL MOUNTAIN SHEEP

PATIENCE and perseverance are prime essentials in the make-up of every man who goes out for big game, and he who would successfully hunt the mountain sheep should possess more than the ordinary endowment of these characteristics. Unlike many other animals, these cannot be hunted by rule of thumb. Rules for sheep hunting are usually true only in the exceptions, and the only one really worth bearing in mind is to "always expect the unexpected," writes L. R. Freeman in Los Angeles Times.

"Prepare to climb if you go for sheep in the Cocopahs, and don't expect to find any under 3,000 feet."

Thus said experienced friends in Yuma when I first went off down the Colorado for a hunt in the Delta country, and the only sheep I shot this trip was secured at the edge of a plain and at an elevation, or rather a depression, of 100 feet below sea level. "No use looking for sheep at the lower water holes after last night's cloudburst in the upper mountains," said the Mexican guides who had taken me down to Mt. San Pedro on another occasion, and an hour later—unless I was crowded into one of those very water holes by a big ram whose only line of flight chanced to lie by a footwide ledge along which I was gingerly picking my way.

Below Sea Level.

The spot where I shot my "submarine" sheep, as the fine specimen I have alluded to as having been shot below sea level was dubbed, first appeared to me in a mirage. It was a scorching noonday on that sun-baked stretch of white alkali which leads from the edge of the Imperial Irrigation country down to the desolate Cocopahs. The sky was a dome of hammered brass, inverted over a floor of gleaming zinc, the plain. The wheels of the camp wagon moved noiselessly over the yielding alkali and no sound broke the stillness save the monotonous creak of the springs and the occasional clank of a trace chain.

Gradually out of the steel-gray glow of the air that marked the spot where sky and plain merged in a misty blur, a shimmering lake of crystal water began to form, the wavelets of whose farther side lapped against a beach of black sand lying in the right-angled embrasure of a towering yellow cliff, the latter standing out so clear and distinct as to seem almost to float upon the eyeball.

The water and cliff had been tantalizingly receding before us for perhaps an hour, when down to one side of the lake came walking three full-grown mountain sheep—one ram and two ewes. Right off into the water they marched, the glittering surface of the lake gradually closing over them without splash or ripple.

After an interval of a minute or two the big back-curving horns of the ram appeared, bobbed along the surface of the lake for a hundred yards or more as if detached, to be finally followed by the shoulders and body of their owner. A moment later the ewes wobbled into view, and all three trotted out on the beach and disappeared in a depression at the apex of the great right-angled cliff.

Later, returning from two weeks of fruitless climbing in the parched Cocopahs, we chanced upon the same distinctive cliff observed in the mirage, camped at the waterhole deep back in the angle of its overhang, and the following morning shot a fine young ram that was coming down at sun-up for an early drink. This instance is the only one I have knowledge of where a mountain sheep has been shot below sea level. The phenomenon of the animals appearing to walk through the water was undoubtedly caused by the not uncommon combination of a true mirage and a lake effect due only to the agitation of the waves of heated air.

Once Plentiful.

Up to a very few years ago—and probably still—sheep were fairly plentiful in the low desert mountains which here and there hem in the Colorado

river above Yuma, and it was there that I once had the unusual experience of being presented with a shot, firing and shooting a sheep which I did not get, ultimately getting a sheep which I did not shoot. Accompanied only by an Indian I had just picked my way up the side of a steep-walled valley to a tableland, upon which, according to report brought to us the night before, fresh sheep tracks had been recently noted. We reached the mesa at a point where, in shadow ourselves, we could watch a great slash of sunlight cutting through a gap in the eastern ridge and descending like a wedge of gold into the semi-darkness of the lower valley. As the tip of the wedge of light touched a jutting point on the mesa's outermost rim, it revealed with startling suddenness a well-grown young ram standing sharply in relief against the blur of blue mist that filled the valley. I shot as I sat, resting my rifle across my knee and, as the distance was under a hundred yards, could hardly have missed by many inches the shoulder at which I aimed. The young ram toppled forward over the brink of the cliff and, simultaneously, another animal leaped after him from the shadow, while a number of others scampered back out of sight into a rocky gully which cut the mesa at that point.

We descended to the bridge trail, 200 feet below the cliff, to find, lying on the outer edge, not the animal I had shot, but a much larger ram with a shattered, but still magnificent, pair of horns. The wounded sheep had evidently struck a projection of the cliff in his descent, this deflecting the body sufficiently to clear the trail and bound on into the valley below. The unwounded ram, leaping out from the brow of the cliff, had fallen straight to the bridge trail and been instantly killed. The body of the wounded sheep was carried away in the swift mountain torrent which ran at the base of the cliff.

## MANY USES OF THE OCEANS

They Are Here Enumerated, and You May Accept or Reject the Facts as You Prefer.

Oceans are found in various parts of the world, where they spend their time in lapping shores, infringing upon the rights of continents, and swallowing up islands, ships and people.

Oceans are salty to the taste and are used by yachtsmen to get away from their wives, also to cover up cabled newspaper stories about kings and queens, and to float navies and other debts.

An ocean spends its time in having storms and making surf. It delights in making innocent people sick and in playing with children's legs. Without oceans there would be no steamships and gambling would decline.

Every ocean has a set of fish which do not even pay ground rent, but spend their time like people who live on land, namely, in devouring each other. Besides ordinary fish, oceans have whales, lobsters and mermals. The mermals live on rocks just as girls on dry land do. The lobsters also live shellfish lives in lobster palaces. The whales live around and wait for the happy time when they can perform useful work supplying bones for corsets or to oil the wheels of child labor factories.

Some oceans employ professional sea serpents, which they use during the summer for advertising purposes. Oceans also have zones, seaweed and sponges. When an ocean has been out all night it likes to take a sponge bath, hence it always keeps on hand a constant supply of these useful toilet articles—Life.

Keeping Up the Deception.

"I presume your wife thinks you are a very smart man?" "She does." "Well, my advice to you is, don't stay around home any more than you can help."



## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Mrs. E. L. Wald spent Wednesday in Highland Park.

Geo. Dennison of Lake Beulah spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. John Mitchell.

Mrs. F. Hamlin and Mrs. John Nadr visited relatives in Chicago the first of the week.

The Ladies Aid society met at the church basement Wednesday for their regular meeting and tied comforters.

The new bank is going up rapidly and will be ready for occupancy this month. It is a fine building and a credit to the town.

Mrs. Walter Atwell has returned home after two week's visit with her nephew and family at Minneapolis, Minn.

George Mitchell attended the Banker's convention in Chicago last Friday. Mr. Carter had charge of the bank in his absence.

D. R. and G. P. Manzer and families and E. A. Wilton and wife took in Algonquin and Woodstock Sunday making the trip by auto.

Hamlin & Sons have the contract for the new \$15,000 Lehman house to be built on their Sand Lake farm for Ernest Lehman. Work will begin at once.

## HICKORY

Miss Smith visited over Sunday at Union Grove.

Mrs. Stewart of Gurnee visited Friday at Sim Ames.

Andrew Peterson and wife spent Saturday in Waukegan.

Margurite and Leota Savage spent over Sunday at Wilson King's.

Ambrose Colegrove is building an addition onto his house in the form of a fine big kitchen.

John Webb and family and A. Knutson and wife of Kenosha visited at A. Savage's Sunday.

Mrs. Dan Webb and Mrs. Hollenbeck entertained the Aid Society Wednesday afternoon at the church.

On Tuesday evening of last week about 35 friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Savage walked in and gave them a complete surprise. Refreshments were served at a late hour after which all departed declaring they had spent a pleasant evening.

**About That Gordian Knot.**  
The Gordian knot is said to have been made of things used as harness to the wagon of Gordion, a husbandman, afterwards King of Phrygia. Whosoever loosed the knot, the ends of which were hidden, the oracle said, should be ruler of Persia. Alexander the Great cut away the knot with his sword until he found the ends of it, and thus, in a military sense, interpreted the oracle.

**Danger of Knowing Too Much.**  
Let us remember, advises a medical magazine, that a brain crammed with a multitude of useless facts may show up brilliantly on an examination, but be so clogged as to be unable to put the knowledge to practical use. We know we are raising the pedagogues' ire by thus stating that there is such a thing as too much knowledge, but as a fact the world's work is being done by specialists who are densely ignorant of everything outside their respective narrow spheres—and of many things inside, too.

**Cat Mothered Chicken.**  
An Atkinson (Me) man has a cat which distinguished herself, after losing a family of kittens, by curling up in the woodbox and mothering to the best of her ability a small chicken. That she had given it a thorough "washing," the condition of its feathers showed, as well as by the noise it made.

**Hen Follage.**  
A young Boston college woman was following the suburbanite about his place and doing her best to show her full appreciation of the semi-rural beauty of the establishment. On visiting the henyard she became enraptured. One hen was unusually well marked. "Oh!" the young woman exclaimed, enthusiastically; "what beautiful foliage that hen has!"

**Friendly Tip to Parents.**  
The older a girl gets the less she thinks of the picture for which she posed in a wash bowl.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Possible Explanation.**  
Some prophets are without honor in their own country for the reason that it is harder to fool people when they are well acquainted with you.

## SILVER LAKE

R. Bufton and family Sundayed at Wilmet.

Mrs. Will Parkin of Burlington called here Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Schmalfeldt is visiting in Waukegan.

W. Prosser was in English Prairie on last Saturday.

Frank Sevey of Lake Catherine was here Sunday.

Mrs. Rhebe is entertaining her sister from Milwaukee.

Mrs. G. Runkle and son of Wheatland spent Sunday here.

Herbert Voss visited at his home in Burlington Sunday.

Miss Barbara Fiedler visited in Kenosha over Sunday.

Mrs. Keulman of Antioch visited here last Thursday.

Mike Fleuker and wife were Milwaukee visitors Friday.

Clair Dixon and wife are visiting at Devil's lake this week.

Mrs. John Schmalfeldt of Wilmet visited here over Sunday.

Fred Stoffer and family entertained company from Kenosha Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Selby and daughter visited relatives near Trevor last week.

Miss Crystal Dixon left Sunday for Rochester where she will attend school.

Mrs. Cragg and daughter and Mrs. Selby visited at Dan Longman's near Trevor Thursday.

Fred Schmalfeldt and family and Gus Schmalfeldt and wife made a trip to Waukegan in their auto Sunday.

George Weaver and wife of North Silverlake celebrated their fortieth wedding anniversary on September 21, an elaborate dinner was served to about sixty-five guests. The house was very prettily decorated.

## MILLBURN

Clarence Bonner and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Bain.

Miss Foote will spend a month with relatives St. Paul, Minn.

William Mitchell and wife of Waukegan spent last Tuesday here.

James Humphrey of St. Paul, Minn., spent past week at the parsonage.

Mrs. McDowell of Nebraska visiting her daughter Mrs. E. N. Cannon.

Mrs. C. E. Denman, daughter and grandson left Tuesday to visit relatives at Lincoln, Ill.

Rev. and Mrs. Safford left Wednesday for their annual vacation of three weeks. They will spend their time at Freeport and Wheaton, Ill.

**Retort Courteous.**  
"My son Willie tells me that you threatened to box his ears yesterday, Miss Tooter," said the irate parent, calling upon the school mistress, "and I have come in to say to you that if you ever—" "Don't worry, Mr. Marrowfat," said Miss Tooter, graciously. "I'm not at all likely to do it. The janitor has been through all the department stores in town, and he can't find a box big enough for the purpose."—Harper's Weekly.

**Miser's Unsuspected Hoard.**  
A dead miser's hoard was found secreted in a wall in an old cottage at Pembroke Dock, South Wales, recently. When workmen were repairing the cottage they discovered bank notes and gold amounting in actual value to about \$5,000. The cottage was last occupied by David Nicholas, a retired farmer and teamman, who died some time ago. He lived alone, and was in receipt of parochial relief.

**Father's Inconsistency.**  
Father will splash around in two feet of water and ruin a suit of clothes to save articles in a stranger's house during a 30-cent fire. But if the pan under the ice-box flows over he will go upstairs and wake mother so she can come down and mop it up.

**Cows Must Wear Earrings.**  
Cows in Belgium wear earrings. The law requires that when a cow has attained the age of three months it shall have in its ears a ring to which it attached a numbered metal tag for taxation purposes.

**Don't Worry.**  
Doctor: "Now, don't worry, whatever you do; a man with heart disease can't afford to worry. Avoid all company of any kind, drink nothing whatsoever, and on no account touch meat and vegetables. By the by, I won't be able to call till Wednesday, as I have to attend the funerals of three patients."

## INSECTS HAVE NO NOSTRILS

Nature Seemingly Concluded Small Creatures Could Get Along Without That Convenience.

All insects need air, even those that live in water, but no insect has nostrils, or any opening in the head through which it breathes. Instead, there is a row of small openings called spiracles, down each side of its body, one on each segment, beginning with the second or third of the thorax or chest, and extending back to the tip of the abdomen. The spiracles open into two air-tubes that extend the length of the insect, one on each side, just within the wall of the body. These tubes are connected in the thorax by two cross-tubes, and from them smaller tubes diverge, growing constantly smaller, until the finest tubes permeate every part of the insect, even the tips of the antennae and the joints of the feet. The tubes are known as tracheae, and serve the same purpose that the lungs serve in the vertebrates; to carry oxygen to the blood and tissues. The outer openings or spiracles, are protected in various ways—as for example, by a circle of hairs—in order to prevent the admission of anything except air. If they become clogged by any such substances as oil or grease the insect suffocates. The humming of gnats, the buzzing of flies, and similar sounds, are produced by the vibration of the air in the spiracles and tracheae.—Youth's Companion.

## NEW IDEA OF FAMOUS STATUE

Surely the Most Original of All Put Forward Concerning the Venus De Medici.

Aunt Judy had been brought up from the plantation on the coast for a visit to the "big family" house in Savannah. There she learned, to her indignation and outspoken disapproval, that one of her granddaughters, whom she had never seen, had been allowed to go north to study for the operatic stage. Aunt Judy had once been a spectator of as much of a musical comedy as one could see between the time of the curtain rising upon a ballet and chorus and the time of Judy's outraged exit from the theater. To the old woman the expedition of the mistress's granddaughter was much as if the girl had elected to go off in the company of Satan, Calligula and Henry VIII.

Also, there was a marble Venus de Medici in one corner of the drawing room of the "big family" house. Judy had her own ideas about this statue, too.

"I ain't sho," Judy said one day in confidence to a friend of the family, who had asked to see the girl, "I ain't sho"—ol' missis ain't never tole me—but I 'lunk dat wite rock girls a po'trait er dat gran'chile whut run off in bad comp'ny."—New York Evening Post.

**Ants Walk on Water.**

It may not be new to observers of animal life, but I have been much interested in watching the common house ant here in Rio de Janeiro, says a writer in Nature.

We have an American fly trap; the sugar was one day covered with ants, so I placed the trap on a finger bowl standing in a plate of water. The ants, when they came to the edge of the water, ran around the bowl until convinced there was no way across, and then calmly took to the water, and ran across it by aid of surface tension without getting their feet wet.

Having presumably been home to the nest, they returned for more sugar, crossing in the same way, and this went on regularly, a steady procession crossing the water.

**Test of Sanity.**

The ability to remain both sober and gracious under high reward or great responsibility is a quality that we greatly admire in others. To remain a simple and open mind after doing something that is acknowledged to be of merit is one of the rarest accomplishments of sanity. It makes for pleasantness in abundant measure.

Indeed it does more than this, it makes living possible, paves the way to success, begets good will, conquers hatred and uncharitableness—in short, it is the substance of comity, the evidence of grace, and the proof of a large mind that is sane.—Atlantic.

**To Purify Musty Places.**

Charcoal and quicklime are the best purifiers. To use charcoal, for instance, suspend it in net bags. Make a number of bags to hold several large lumps of charcoal. These will absorb all sorts of bad odors and mustiness and leave the atmosphere pure and sweet. The power of charcoal is according to its freshness, and this is restored by heating. Once a week take the bags down, empty them in a fire pot and heat very hot. The freshened lumps will then serve a new period of usefulness.

**Uses Time Well.**

The young business woman who works downtown until four o'clock each afternoon passes one afternoon a week from four until six at a public library reading the current magazines and "keeping posted," as she puts it. Nothing is allowed to interfere with this standing engagement and the girl who has tried declares that it is really quite remarkable what a lot of reading one can get into two hours a week when it is done regularly.—Chicago News.

## IN LATE UNPLEASANTNESS

By KENNETH HARRIS.

"War is a dreadful thing," said the venerable looking man with the Grand Army button, "only those who have been through one can fully understand its horrors; and yet good may come from it. I know that to war I owe my happiness in life. I might tell you about it if you have nothing better to do than listen."

It happened down in Maryland. Perhaps you have heard of a little affair called Antietam? Well, it was my fortune to be mixed up in that. I was lieutenant in the Ninety-ninth.

"All the world knows how we hustled our batteries to the heights and how we pounded away at the Johnnies and how they pounded back at us. Then McClellan gave the word for the Ninety-ninth, with some important support, to charge the enemy's left, and with a wild hurrah, we upped and atted 'em. I was running at the head of my company across the valley—toward them, of course, when I felt a sudden sharp, stinging sensation in my side, and the next moment I lost consciousness. When I recovered I found myself in a clean white bed, with a kindly dark face bending over me and pressing a glass of some cooling beverage to my lips. I don't mean to say the face was pressing the glass, of course, you might know that. It was the owner of the face to whom I was indebted for that charitable attention. I heard the old mammy say: 'I reckon he'll drag through now, Miss Co'della, honey.'

"Ah'm mighty sorry to hear it, said a soft, musical voice. 'Ah wish all the Yankees were at the bottom of the Potomac. Ah'd have poisoned him if Ah had seen him befo' yo' nursed him."

"I looked in the direction of the voice and I saw one of the most beautiful girls my eyes had ever rested upon.

"I thank you, madam, for your kind intentions, I said, sarcastically. "She tossed her beautiful head with a disdainful expression. 'Misurable Yankee!' she murmured. Then she got up, and with a queenly air swept from the room.

"I didn't see anything more of her until the next day. I tried to put on an interesting look and pathetically begged her to tell me how the battle had gone.

"We licked you out of yo' boots," she said, triumphantly. "Yo' can make up yo' mind that we are going to keep on doing it, too. Ah came in here to see how yo' were getting along."

"It was kind of you—noble—generous," I said. "I appreciate it beyond measure. I—"

"Hold yo' hosses," she said. "Ah don't want any of that so't talk from any Yankee. I was going to say that Ah'm not going to have yo' loafin' around here any longer than Ah have to."

"She was still reviling me and all Yankees when we heard a sound of gruff voices below, and almost directly the tramp of heavy feet and the clank of a saber coming up the stairs. My little rebel screamed and shrunk into a corner of the room as a moment later three of my men entered, and with a shout of joy discovered me.

"Have they been a ill treatin' or abusin' you, loot?" asked my trusty orderly, Smith, when his transports of delight had in some measure abated. "Say the word an' we'll smoke the whole caboodle out. The blame rebs deserve it, anyway."

"The girl screamed again. Smith certainly had a ferocious manner of talking. I begged her to be calm, however, and assured her of my protection. "We miserable Yankees do not war upon women," I said. "Smith, I have received nothing but the most uniform courtesy and kindness at the hands of the inmates of this house. I owe my life to this lady."

"I looked at the girl as I spoke, and I thought that she seemed remorseful. As my men raised me she escaped from the room, the last that I saw of her then.

"I met her in Baltimore twenty years later. She was the most unrefined, constructed woman I ever saw—the most unpleasant. I ventured to remind her that I was the young officer whom she had hospitably entertained after Antietam. I remembered her directly.

"Ah remembah you puctely, sub," she answered. "Ah, remembah that Ah wanted to poison yo'. Ah'm sorry that Ah did not. Yo' wouldn't have been carpet-baggin' around heah if Ah had. Ah neglected an opportunity." Then she turned her back on me.

"Then what do you mean when you said that the war had brought you happiness?" "I was exchanged into the commissariat in consequence of that wound. I did pretty well there and was able to marry the girl I left behind me."

## STRANGE LADY IN BLACK

By LAURA L. HINKLEY.

The boy was trudging home from a day's fishing when he saw her coming down the river road. All in black from head to foot, her figure moved against the red sunset sky, tall and slender and very graceful, walking elastically as if upborne by vigor and youth. The boy noted curiously the heavy black veil drawn across her face. He was about to cross the intersection of their ways when she lifted her hand and beckoned him to turn.

Bashfully, shifting the pole on his shoulder, the boy approached. He and she were all the human life in the landscape except the darkening village roofs and chimneys beyond the turn.

You know where all the people live in town, don't you, dear?" she asked, throwing back her veil.

Her voice was sweet and seductive; her face beautiful beyond all the lad's experience. "Yes, sir," he stammered, blushing. "Do you know where Mr. Hurst lives?"

"Are there two Hursts?" "Yes'm. Judge Hurst, he lives in the big house; an' young Mr. Hurst—he's his son—he lives on Water street since he got married. He ain't been married very long."

The boy stopped, astounded at what he saw. The beautiful face frowned him steadily, but the blood went out of it, leaving it thinner and older.

Then with a sort of ripple, the soul came back. "I beg your pardon, dear! I am listening now. Whom did Mr. Hurst marry?"

"Belle Daly. They had an awful fine wedding. I guess Dalys was glad Bella got him. She's awful pretty."

"Prettier than I am?" "No'm," faltered the boy. Then, breathlessly, he essayed his first compliment. "They ain't nobody—prettier'n you!"

She laughed with a flash of sweetness over her whole face, and dew of tears in her eyes. Putting one soft hand under the boy's chin, she stooped and kissed him on the mouth. Thereby she sealed him hers, body and soul. "Will you do something for me?" "Yes, ma'am!"

"I want you to take a letter to Mr. Hurst for me. Wait while I write it."

She sat down on a stump of a tree, and wrote with a lead pencil on her knee. It did not take long.

"Can you give that to Mr. Hurst without letting anyone see, not even his new wife? Do not tell anyone that you have seen me. Bring back Mr. Hurst's answer. I will wait for you here."

As he went lingeringly, the boy wheeled on one bare, irresolute heel to look at her. She was sitting motionless on the stump with one clenched hand pressed hard against her breast.

"I ain't cold," thought the boy, "but I'm a-shiverin' all over! An' now I ain't shiverin', I'm hot! Wonder if I ketched somethin'! Gee! Ain't she queer—an' lovely!"

He saw young Mr. Hurst, with his youthful, burly figure, his curly head and handsome, hard countenance, down town, followed into a quiet side street, and timidly accosted him.

"D— you!" said young Mr. Hurst. "What do you want?"

The boy silently proffered the letter. Young Mr. Hurst swore repeatedly on reading it. He tore a leaf from his note book and scribbled an answer.

"There! Take her that! And mind you hold your tongue!"

It was so dark when the lady in black rose to meet the boy, that she could hardly see to read the note. She embarrassed him with the graciousness of her thanks.

"I 'spect I'll git licked fer stayin' out so late."

"Are you going to tell?" she asked, fixing him with her wonderful eyes.

"No, ma'am."

"Not even if they whip you, or torment you, or put you in jail? What-ever happens?"

"No, ma'am," he repeated, huskily. "I have no money to give you," she said, considering.

The boy threw back his head proudly above his aching throat. "I don't want no money!"

She bent on him one of her sweet, swimming looks.

"A child!" she cried, softly; then suddenly gathered him in her arms, pressing his face in her bosom. The instant before he raised his lips to hers, the boy felt his cheek lie against something hard and cold.

His uneasy, raptured slumbers were broken by a thumping at his father's door. He put his head out of the window. There was a tumult of men's excited voices.

"Young Hurst—Found him on the river road!—Bout ten o'clock—Letter in his pocket, queer, lead pencil scrawl—some woman—Knife in him!—Stone dead!"

The river road! The boy fought back a fearful impulse to scream out his agonized question: Was she killed, too?

He heard no word of her, then or later. His young honor would let him ask no question, and none was ever asked him, about the Lady in Black.

**Dreammaker Vs. Divinity.**  
There is a divinity that shapes our ends, but the dreammakers are still doing business at the old stand.—Pittsburgh Times-Union.

## SHE LIKED GAY PLUMAGE

By JULIA MAXWELL.

Essie Adams liked gay plumage. Her New York aunt, whom she was visiting, did not approve of anything that would attract attention. That was why she objected to Essie's wearing a brand-new bonnet with the dazzling yellow feather.

"I'd rather you wouldn't wear that hat, Essie," said Aunt Linda Mallow. "It looks 'fast.'"

Essie bit her lip in disappointment, put away the gorgeous thing of shimmering yellow and donned a plain black-an-blue straw which her aunt had selected for her on her last visit to the city a year before.

"That looks more like you, my dear. Young girls are apt to be misunderstood when the wear conspicuous hats."

"But, Auntie, I do love bright things. Other girls wear them, and nice girls, too, I'm sure."

Aunt Linda was not disposed to argue the question. Besides, the electric was waiting for them at the curb. The last few days of her New York visit Essie spent with a girl friend.

And when she passed through the gate at the Grand Central station bound for the train that was to take her to her home in an upstate town, she was wearing the hat with the inviting yellow feather. For Aunt Linda was not alone, and her chum, who came to the station with her, adored the hat.

Essie was a gregarious young woman. In the small town where she lived it was a habit for people to be neighborly. So when the middle-aged man in the parlor car seat across the aisle offered her a magazine, she accepted it with a smile and a nod of the yellow feather. When she entered the dining car for luncheon and the dining car conductor placed her opposite the same man, she was not displeased. He was a well-groomed, interesting looking man, and Essie liked men. When the stranger suggested that she order lunch for both of them, Essie didn't mind. Luncheon for one was always deadly stupid. Of course, she realized that Aunt Linda would be horrified at such a proceeding, but Aunt Linda was old-fashioned. It was common talk in the family that Linda was entirely too diffident, too reserved. She was not nearly so popular as her sisters, who were of more sociable mien. However, never a breath of scandal had attached to Linda's name, and there were some of the family that—well, that's quite another matter.

Essie enjoyed the luncheon, and though she endeavored in the usual way to pay the check, her protestations were quickly swept away. As the man piloted her back to her chair in the parlor car, she was conscious of a certain guilty feeling, but she put it from her. How could a girl be so fond of doing anything else? She was a human, and she liked to talk to people. She couldn't play a kind of game by herself. There are many young girls like Essie.

It was only twenty miles away from Essie's home town would reach. She was rather sorry. Shwas having such a good time.

"I'd like to see you again," said a man, meaningly.

"Oh, thank you," laughed the girl. "I've enjoyed meeting you."

"But you don't live far from Buffalo, and haven't you some friends there that you could tell your rents you were going to visit—will you rely came down to spend a few days with me? I know a nice little place where we could go and be distidur. Here's my card. Thanks so much, dress. Write me when you can't away."

Essie was dumfounded. All her color had gone out of her face. Is felt sick to the very depths of her. She simply couldn't speak. The dropped from her nerveless fingers.

But the stranger did not uders. His eyes glittered strangely while the mark of the beast was in every line of his face. "You're a great little kid," he said, "and there left a thing I wouldn't do for you. I do think could come down to be in my days."

The girl found voice but still it was not her own voice. It was as if a girl who has suddenly had a ideal and illusion knocked from her.

"Oh, oh, you horrid thing. y I—I—you've made a mistake. Oh, hate you, hate you! I never want see you again, never!"

When calm came, Essie was in own room at home—alone. She glad she was alone. All the gone out of her vacation. She clean, tainted, as if she had walking through bogs of slime.

And, sobbing, the girl wondered, all men like that, or was it this feather? It had not yet occurred that young girls who act as if they were going to visit—will you rely came down to spend a few days with me? I know a nice little place where we could go and be distidur. Here's my card. Thanks so much, dress. Write me when you can't away."

Testing the Upper Air.  
By means of balloons the U. S. has been tested to a height of 19 miles in this country by the observers. During a remarkable flight the instrument recorded a temperature of 70 degrees below zero at a distance of miles above the earth. Where the sounding balloons have been whether near the equator or in northern latitudes, the records show that after six miles above the ground the temperature no longer drops so rapidly as the instruments record, and times becomes stationary.